



QUICKSILVER

by Matt Fitton

THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER
Time and space traveller

CONSTANCE: MIRANDA RAISON
His travelling companion.

FLIP: LISA GREENWOOD
His ex-travelling companion.

HENRY CLARKE (M, 40s): MATTHEW COTTLE
Lt Commander in naval intelligence – Constance's missing husband.

KINVAR (M, 20s)/ ROGERS: JOEL FRY
Naïve humanoid alien, hunted by his own kind and stranded on Earth./
Young British soldier (regional accent, Sc. 79, 81, only).

MAJOR BOYAROV (M, 50s)/ VILAL GENERAL/ ARP WARDEN: ROBBIE STEVENS
Unscrupulous Russian officer, running security in post-war Vienna./
(FX, guttural) Alien, armoured, troll-like warrior./ London ARP warden
(Sc. 1, 2, 4 only).

MAJOR CALLAHAN (M, 50s)/ VILAL CAPTAIN/ CROOK: OLIVER COTTON
Upright British officer, running security in post-war Vienna. /(FX,
guttural) Alien, armoured, troll-like warrior./ Doomed Viennese
criminal (European accent, Sc. 26 only).

ANA (F, 30s)/ THE ZERITH: KATE KENNEDY
Romanian agent, Henry's new wife./ (FX) Glass insectoid aliens.

OTHERS:

ALLIED SOLDIERS: BRITISH, AMERICAN, RUSSIAN – Vienna security forces.
WILDTRACKS: LONDON & VIENNA CROWDS, PARTY GUESTS, VILAL.

DIRECTOR: JAMIE ANDERSON
SCRIPT EDITOR: ALAN BARNES
PRODUCER: DAVID RICHARDSON
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: NICHOLAS BRIGGS & JASON HAIGH-ELLERY

PART ONE

SCENE 1: EXT. LONDON STREET, 1944

AIR RAID SIRENS.

JUST OFF, ARP WARDEN OPENS UP AIR RAID SHELTER — PADLOCK AND CHAIN, HEAVY METAL GATES.

DOORS OPEN. FOOTSTEPS ON STREET AS PEOPLE MOVE TOWARDS AIR RAID SHELTER AND HEAD DOWN STEPS INSIDE.

CROWD:

(MUTTERINGS, AS THEY ENTER AND GO DOWN STEPS) Come on./
Jerry's back./
Get inside./
Hope it's not long this time. [ETC]

ARP WARDEN:

(OFF, CALLING) This way to the shelter. Nice and easy down the stairs. Don't run! You know the drill.

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 2: EXT. OUTSIDE AIR RAID SHELTER, LONDON STREET
(CONTINUOUS)**

SIRENS ONGOING. LAST FEW PEOPLE MOVING OFF DOWN THE STAIRS INSIDE THE AIR RAID SHELTER.

ARP WARDEN STARTS PULLING GATES CLOSED — THEN STOPS, SEEING KINVAR.

ARP WARDEN:

(CALLING) Oi! Lad! What are you doing over there?

FROM FAR DISTANCE, GERMAN PLANES APPROACH UNDER FOLLOWING. KINVAR HURRIES ALONG STREET.

KINVAR:

(APPROACHING) Where is everyone going?

ARP WARDEN:

You know the drill. All residents are advised to enter the air raid shelter when the sirens sound. (BEAT) Do I know you? Ain't seen you round here before...

KINVAR:

(GETTING AGITATED) I don't understand. What is happening?

ARP WARDEN:

Jerry's coming, that's what's happening. What's the matter with you, lad? You just dropped out of the sky?

CRACKLING AND FIZZING IN THE AIR AS VILAL START TO MANIFEST, FURTHER OFF.

KINVAR:

No, no, no. They're coming again. They're coming for me.

ARP WARDEN:

Them Luftwaffe ain't too choosy. They're coming for everyone. V-1 rockets. That's why we've got to get off the streets. (HURRIES INSIDE SHELTER, EFFORT AS HE PULLS GATES CLOSED) Come down the shelter, it'll be safe down there.

KINVAR:

Nowhere is safe! I can't be here. Not here. Not now. (STARTS HURRYING AWAY)

ARP WARDEN:

So be it, lad. I can't force you. I got dozens of folk down here relying on me. I can't chase after one stray. (EFFORT)

KINVAR:

(GOING OFF) I'll look after myself. I just need to get away!

ARP WARDEN PULLS GATES FULLY CLOSED. HEADS UNDERGROUND.

ARP WARDEN:

(CALLING AFTER) Get yourself to a cellar, lad! (GOING OFF, GRUMBLING TO SELF) I don't know, you try and help folk...

CROSS TO:

SCENE 3: EXT. ANOTHER LONDON STREET

FIZZING AND CRACKLING BECOMES LOUDER AS HALF A DOZEN VILAL WARRIORS MATERIALISE FULLY. THEY STOMP ABOUT IN HEAVY ARMOUR.

GERMAN PLANES FLY PAST OVERHEAD, STARTING TO DROP BOMBS UNDER FOLLOWING.

VILAL GENERAL:

(DISTORTED BY HELMET) What is this place?

SCANNING WITH CLUNKY TECHNOLOGY.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(DISTORTED BY HELMET) Earth, General. A warzone.

ALERT SOUNDS ON SCANNER.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(D) An alert. From the vortex ship. They report resources are down to the red zone.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Then we must hurry. We will not have the power to remain here for long.

VILAL START STOMPING ALONG STREET. V1 ROCKETS HIT NEARBY. EXPLOSION.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) These are impressive weapons for such primitives. Which way is the trace?

VILAL CAPTAIN STOMPS OFF, USING SCANNER.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(D) This way, General.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Then take a squad and follow it.

SCENE 4: EXT. OUTSIDE AIR RAID SHELTER, LONDON STREET

VILAL STOMP UP AND RATTLE AIR RAID SHELTER GATES.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(DISTORTED BY HELMET) Here. Some sort of cage. We should try to gain entry.

VILAL RATTLE GATES AGAIN. ARP WARDEN HURRIES UP STAIRS FROM SHELTER BELOW.

ARP WARDEN:

(CALLING, OFF, HURRYING UP STAIRS) Oi! Them gates are government property! Get away. (ARRIVING INSIDE GATES) You can't do- (BREAKS OFF) Lumme. What in heaven's name are you lot? Like walking tanks!

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(DISTORTED BY HELMET) Where is the fugitive?

ARP WARDEN:

You what? Is there someone inside there?

VILAL CAPTAIN:

(DISTORTED BY HELMET) Visors up!

VISORS RAISED ON VILAL WARRIOR HELMETS.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

The Vilal are inside here.

ARP WARDEN:

Your faces... What's wrong with them? (TERRIFIED, BUT MAKING A STAND) I... I dunno what you want or where you came from. But if you don't get away from these gates- (DRAWS REVOLVER)

VILAL CAPTAIN:

The human has a weapon.

ARP WARDEN:

I have. And I'm not afraid to-

ZAP OF VILAL WEAPONRY. ARP WARDEN IS VAPORISED.

ARP WARDEN:

(CRIES OUT)

VILAL CAPTAIN:

Kinvar is not here. Inform the General. We return to the vortex ship and assess.

VILAL STOMP OFF AND FIZZ BACK INTO VORTEX.

MUSIC SEGUE, TIME PASSES.

SCENE 5: EXT. CONSTANCE'S STREET

A QUIET LONDON SUBURB. EARLY MORNING BIRDS CHEEP. A MILKMAN WHISTLES, PLACING BOTTLES IN A CRATE. HORSEDRAWN MILK FLOAT DRIVES OFF, BOTTLES CHINKING.

TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOORS OPEN. DOCTOR AND CONSTANCE STEP OUT.

DOCTOR:

(LOCKING TARDIS) You're certain this is what you want, Constance? The time and place you wish to be?

CONSTANCE:

(WALKING ON) Yes, Doctor. I've neglected my duties for far too long.

THEY WALK ALONG PATH THROUGH FOLLOWING.

DOCTOR:

(AFTER A FEW PACES) What happened with Ammar-

CONSTANCE:

(INTERRUPTS, SLIGHTLY TOO INSISTENT) -has no bearing upon my decision whatsoever. I've simply judged it high time I put my affairs in order.

THEY WALK ON AND CONSTANCE TAKES OUT HER KEYS.

CONSTANCE:

This one is ours. Please. Do come in.

CONSTANCE OPENS GARDEN GATE AND LEADS DOCTOR UP PATH TO FRONT DOOR UNDER FOLLOWING.

DOCTOR:

Would you like me to stay?

CONSTANCE:

I shall make you a cup of tea, at least. So long as you don't mind powdered milk.

DOCTOR:

Well, thank you. For inviting me into your home.

CONSTANCE PUTS KEYS IN DOOR AND UNLOCKS.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 6: INT. HALLWAY, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE

FRONT DOOR UNLOCKED AND OPENS, PUSHING PILE OF POST.

CONSTANCE:

(OUTSIDE DOOR) Since I've been enjoying your hospitality all this time, it seems only fair I return the favour. (ENTERING) Dear me. How long has it been?

DOCTOR:

You've built up quite the pile of correspondence. Almost as bad as the TARDIS mailbox. (BEAT) Thank you for sorting that out, by the way.

DOCTOR HELPS CONSTANCE PICK UP LETTERS. SHE SORTS THROUGH THEM.

CONSTANCE:

Letters. Postcards. (READING CARDS) I seem to have missed delivery of an urgent telegram message. Every morning for the past week. (TO DOCTOR) Well, according to the postmarks, it is still 1944 at least!

DOCTOR:

I did my best. We should have arrived back just a few weeks after we were last here. Or first here. A suitable distance. I wasn't sure if you-

CONSTANCE:

(WALKING ON) Don't you worry about that, Doctor. Come through.

DOCTOR FOLLOWS CONSTANCE THROUGH TO KITCHEN.

SCENE 7: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE (CONTINUOUS)

THEY ENTER KITCHEN. CONSTANCE PICKS UP A KETTLE AND FILLS IT AT THE TAP.

CONSTANCE:

Do make yourself at home.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. Given your hurried departure, I wasn't sure if you'd prefer to return to Bletchley, [or-]

CONSTANCE:

(INTERRUPTS) Here suits me best.

CONSTANCE LIGHTS STOVE AND PLACES KETTLE ON HOB. THEN BUSTLES ABOUT ROOM.

CONSTANCE:

Sometimes, one feels the need for home comforts around one. Kettle on. Now. (RUNS FINGER ALONG TABLE) I can see I'll need to get my duster out.

DOCTOR:

It's a very tidy house.

CONSTANCE:

Not to my eye. (STOPPING) Things go to ruin even when one does nothing.

DOCTOR:

(BEAT) That's entropy for you...

AWKWARD SILENCE.

DOCTOR:

Are you sure you won't [reconsider?]

CONSTANCE:

(INTERRUPTS) Quite, quite sure.

DOCTOR:

Well, then. Perhaps I won't stay. Goodbyes are not really my forte.

CONSTANCE:

Tea would have been nice, but... as you see fit, Doctor Smith.

DOCTOR:

'Doctor Smith'? We've no need to be so formal, have we? After all our time together-

CONSTANCE:

(OVER HIM) I'm sure you have things to be getting on with.
(HOLDS OUT HAND) Thank you. I don't mean to seem ungrateful.
But I've been away too long.

DOCTOR:

(SHAKES HAND) Thank you, Mrs Clarke. For everything. You've been an exemplary travelling companion.

CONSTANCE:

Now, don't disrupt that filing system I've put in place. You might stand a chance of actually attending to some of your correspondence at last.

DOCTOR:

I look forward to reviewing my post. And you have your own to deal with. That should keep you busy. For a while at least...

ANOTHER AWKWARD PAUSE.

CONSTANCE:

Doctor. Wait. Despite what you might think, this is not easy for me. I don't do this lightly. I... (TAILS OFF)

DOCTOR:

(SIGH) You're as bad at this as I am. Tell you what, let's not formalise your resignation just yet. Why don't I give you a moment? You've some magnificent blooms by the front door. *Rosa muchata*. Might I take a cutting, to remember you by?

CONSTANCE:

For the TARDIS garden? That would be... nice. Please, be my guest.

DOCTOR:

Then I'll just let the water boil. The pot can brew. (WALKS OFF ALONG HALLWAY) I'll be back before tick turns to tock!

CUT TO:

SCENE 8: EXT OUTSIDE CONSTANCE'S HOUSE (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR EXITS AND CLOSES FRONT DOOR.

DOCTOR:

(SIGH) Ah. Constance. My constant companion no more. (BEAT) Perhaps it's for the best if I make the break for us both.

DOCTOR WALKS ALONG PATH, THROUGH GARDEN GATE, CLOSING IT BEHIND, THEN OFF ALONG STREET.

SCENE 9: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE.

CONSTANCE SORTS THROUGH LETTERS.

CONSTANCE:

My, my. A few weeks? It looks rather more like a few months.

GOES TO WINDOW.

CONSTANCE:

And in the garden... Autumn leaves. It has been months! Oh, Doctor... (SIGHS)

PUTS LETTERS DOWN ON TABLE. SEARCHES CUPBOARDS FOR CUPS.

CONSTANCE:

Months. So almost a year since the last time I filled this kettle. The last time I cooked a breakfast on this stove.

CONSTANCE STOPS HER ACTIVITY.

HENRY:

(MUFFLED, CALLING, IN DREAMLIKE ECHO OF FLASHBACK) Constance?
Is the toast done?

CONSTANCE:

(AS VOICEOVER) The last time... I saw you.

FADE INTO:

SCENE 10: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE [FLASHBACK]

BUSY ATMOS. RADIO ON, 1943 OR EARLIER-STYLE MUSIC. CONSTANCE PUTS PLATES ON TABLE. PULLS GRILL OUT FROM STOVE.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING) Your toast is ready Henry! Almost ruined.

CONSTANCE:

(VOICEOVER) Just how you like it.

CONSTANCE SCRAPES TOAST, THEN PUTS SLICES ON PLATE.

HENRY HURRIES IN.

HENRY:

Have you seen my socks? I never take enough socks.

CONSTANCE:

I'll do it. You eat your breakfast.

CONSTANCE EXITS TO HALL.

HENRY:

(CALLING) Everything else is packed! My kitbag's tied up and ready to go. Just leave them by the side, darling!

CONSTANCE GOES UPSTAIRS.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING, OFF) What would you do without me, Henry?

CUT TO:

SCENE 11: INT. BEDROOM, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE [FLASHBACK]

MUSIC ON RADIO CONTINUES, OFF, IN KITCHEN DOWNSTAIRS. CONSTANCE RIFLES IN HENRY'S KITBAG.

CONSTANCE:

(SOTTO) Socks by the side. But I'll pop a little special something else inside to surprise you...

CONSTANCE:

(VOICEOVER) Chocolate. Acquired when the Bletchley quartermaster wasn't looking.

CONSTANCE:

(SOTTO) (STOPS, FINDING SOMETHING) Oh.

ENVELOPE RUSTLES IN KITBAG.

CAR PULLS UP OUTSIDE. HONKS HORN.

HENRY:

(CALLING, FROM KITCHEN) Darling? It looks like Ginger's here with the car.

CONSTANCE PULLS A LETTER FROM KITBAG.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING) Shan't be a moment! (EXAMINES ENVELOPE, READING) 'My Dearest H'?

CONSTANCE:

(VO) That's not my writing.

CONSTANCE:

(SNIFFS)

CONSTANCE:

(VO) Nor my scent.

HENRY EXITS KITCHEN AND COMES ALONG HALL, OFF DOWNSTAIRS. CONSTANCE STUFFS LETTER BACK IN KITBAG AND TIES TOP.

HENRY:

(CALLING) I'm just about ready for the off.

HENRY COMES UP STAIRS. CONSTANCE FINISHES TYING KITBAG.

HENRY:

(ENTERING) I think I have everything.

CONSTANCE PASSES HIM HIS BAG AND SOCKS SEPARATELY.

CONSTANCE:

Your bag, Henry. And your socks.

HENRY:

Are you all right, darling?

CONSTANCE:

Oh... You know. The usual. I'm never sure exactly when you might be-

HENRY:

(OVER HER) Hush now. We both know, it is how it is. I'll be overseas with naval intelligence. That's all I can say. You go and look after your girls at Wavendon. The time will fly by while I'm away. All that marching up and down and whatever else they have you doing there. Filing, typing, translations. It all helps, I'm sure.

CONSTANCE:

And then, who knows, this beastly war may be six months closer to being over?

HENRY:

Indeed. I'll do my best to let you know when I might be coming back.

ANOTHER HONK OUTSIDE. HENRY PECKS CONSTANCE ON CHEEK.

HENRY:

Remain constant, Constance. My rock.

CONSTANCE:

You too, Henry. Be safe.

SCENE 12: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DOCTOR FLICKS SWITCHES. PULLS LEVERS.

DOCTOR:

Goodbyes are most definitely not my strong suit. Simpler by far to slip away. But where t- [-o?] (BREAKS OFF) Ah, of course!

DOCTOR PICKS UP FILE OF LETTERS. FLICKS THROUGH.

DOCTOR:

All my unattended post. Unanswered, unacted upon. Filed and indexed in order of priority. Thank you, Mrs Clarke. (PULLS OUT INVITATION CARD) Oh, and here's that wedding invitation. What's this you've written? (READING) 'Respond or attend - it's only polite!' (SIGHS) It's all so very black and white to you, Constance...

HAMMERING OUTSIDE TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

(GROANS) Oh no. No doubt some member of the public mistaking this for a real police box!

HAMMERING LOUDER. DOCTOR ACTIVATES TARDIS MONITOR.

KINVAR:

(MUFFLED, OUTSIDE) Doctor! Please!

DOCTOR:

Now, who are you? There's something not quite human about the hair...

A BUZZING OUTSIDE AS KINVAR TRIES TO PICK LOCK. TARDIS BEEPS IN ALARM.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Trying to pick her locks, eh? The TARDIS doesn't like that.

KINVAR:

(CALLING, OUTSIDE) Let me in! Doctor! Doctor, I know it must be you!

SCENE 13: **EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE TARDIS**

DOCTOR OPENS TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) Please step away from the doors, thank you very much!

KINVAR:

(STEPPING BACK) At last. Please. You must help me!

DOCTOR:

(STEPPING OUT) Must I? First of all, I'd like to know how you know who I am.

DOCTOR CLOSES DOOR AND LOCKS IT BEHIND HIM.

DOCTOR:

And what were you doing to my TARDIS? Attempted breaking and entering? Back away. Back right away!

KINVAR STEPS FURTHER AWAY.

KINVAR:

Sorry. Sorry. I'm desperate. That's all.

DOCTOR STEPS CLOSER.

DOCTOR:

Desperate? I can see that. And desperate people do desperate things.

FIZZING IN THE AIR STARTS. KINVAR PANICS AND MAKES A GRAB FOR THE DOCTOR'S COAT POCKETS.

KINVAR:

Oh no. They're coming. (SCUFFLING WITH DOCTOR) Where's your key?! We've got to go!

THEY SCUFFLE, INVITATION FALLS TO FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

(SCUFFLING WITH KINVAR) Please! Manhandling my person and picking my pockets is not the way to win my confidence!

KINVAR:

I'm not from this world. I've been looking for you. They're coming! They're coming for me.

FIZZING AS VILAL MATERIALISE A LITTLE WAY OFF.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Heavily armoured. Heavily armed. Perhaps we are better off inside, after all.

DOCTOR HASTILY UNLOCKS TARDIS.

KINVAR:

I'm sorry, Doctor. Sorry for grabbing you. Oh. You dropped your letter!

OVER END OF PREVIOUS, VILAL START STOMPING TOWARDS THEM.

DOCTOR:

Never mind that now. Come on!

DOCTOR GRABS KINVAR AND THEY HURRY INSIDE, CLOSING DOOR.

VILAL GENERAL:

(ARRIVING) He is here. Inside this box.

SCENE 14: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS ALARMS BEEP. THE DOCTOR HURRIEDLY ADJUSTS CONTROLS.

KINVAR:

Yes. I knew it. I knew you would help.

DOCTOR:

You didn't give me much choice! And you still haven't answered my question. How do you know who I am?

VILAL WEAPON BLAST OUTSIDE TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Goodness me. Aren't they even going to knock?

VILAL GENERAL:

(OUTSIDE) Hear us. We want the fugitive.

DOCTOR:

Fugitive, eh? Well, I've never been one to ignore someone running away from a heavily armed militia.

KINVAR:

Don't let them take me. Please.

DOCTOR:

And you have found me with something of a window in my schedule...

CROSS TO:

SCENE 15: EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE TARDIS

VILAL BLAST TARDIS AGAIN. VILAL SCANNER 'LOW POWER' ALERT AS BEFORE.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
Resources critical.

VILAL GENERAL STOMPS FORWARD TO EXAMINE TARDIS.

VILAL GENERAL:
Our weapons have had no effect. Recharge the power packs.

HUM OF RECHARGING WEAPON.

DOCTOR:
(VIA SPEAKERS) Not today, thank you.

KINVAR:
(OFF, VIA SPEAKERS) Make them go away!

DOCTOR:
(VIA SPEAKERS) This young man is terrified. I'd like to know why.

VILAL GENERAL:
He is needed. You must give him up.

DOCTOR:
(VIA SPEAKERS) Must I? I never respond well to being told what I 'must' do. We are staying right here until one of you explains. And as you will discover, my TARDIS is a much more impregnable prospect than she first appears.

VILAL GENERAL:
Fire weapons!

VILAL WEAPON BLASTS TARDIS, TO NO EFFECT.

DOCTOR:
(VIA SPEAKERS) Molecular disruptor beams? You'll have to do a lot better than that.

VILAL GENERAL:
Examine the box. All sides! There must be a clue to its nature.

VILAL STOMP ABOUT. VILAL COMMUNICATION ALERT.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
(APPROACHING) Urgent communication from the vortex ship, General. Systems critical. Incoming message.

HISSING DISTORTION OF THE ZERITH SIGNAL.

DOCTOR:

(VIA SPEAKERS) What's going on out there?

VILAL GENERAL:

(TO VILAL CAPTAIN) It is the enemy. They taunt us once again.

ZERITH:

(D, VIA COMMUNICATOR) You run, Vilal cowards. But we will seek you out, wherever you hide.

VILAL GENERAL:

Have they found our location?

VILAL CAPTAIN:

Not yet, General. This is a general transmission on all our frequencies.

ZERITH:

(D) We will eradicate you. The Zerith are coming!

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 16: **INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

TARDIS ALARMS BEEP. THE DOCTOR HURRIEDLY ADJUSTS CONTROLS, TRYING TO TUNE INTO ZERITH SIGNAL.

ZERITH:

(DISTORTED, UNINTELLIGIBLE, LINES FROM SCENE 15) You run, Vilal cowards. But we will seek you out, wherever you hide. (PAUSE) We will eradicate you. The Zerith are coming!

KINVAR:

What is happening?

DOCTOR:

Another signal from the ether. Something that's got our troll-like friends in a tizzy.

VIA MONITOR, OUTSIDE TARDIS, VILAL STOMP OFF AND START FIZZING BACK INTO VORTEX.

DOCTOR:

Look at the monitor. I think they're leaving.

SCENE 17: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE

KETTLE BOILS AND WHISTLES. CONSTANCE POURS WATER INTO TEAPOT.

SHE SITS AT KITCHEN TABLE, SLICES AN ENVELOPE WITH LETTER OPENER, AND UNFOLDS PAPER INSIDE.

CONSTANCE:

(TO SELF) Thank you, Director. Three months' leave from Bletchley was just the ticket. Though I'm afraid I may have ended up taking slightly longer.

PUTS LETTER DOWN. PICKS UP ANOTHER ENVELOPE.

KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR, OFF.

CONSTANCE:

(TO SELF) Back so soon, Doctor? It's hardly had time to brew.

CONSTANCE GETS UP FROM CHAIR AND WALKS TO HALLWAY. ANOTHER URGENT KNOCK.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING, GOING OFF INTO HALLWAY) Just coming!

FRONT DOOR BEING UNLOCKED, OFF.

SCENE 18: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS SCANS AND Bleeps.

KINVAR:

Have they gone?

DOCTOR:

I think so. (CHECKING CONSOLE) The only movement out there for the last ten minutes has been a messenger boy on his bike. And several pigeons. That strange communication sent your pursuers scurrying back to their ship. (CHECKING TARDIS READOUTS) Concealed in the vortex, just on the edge of local spacetime. Interesting technology. Hmm. I'd like to know who they are. But we should probably start with your name, young man.

KINVAR:

Kinvar. I am Kinvar. They are the Vilal.

DOCTOR:

Vilal? Can't say I'm familiar with them. And they've certainly never come across a TARDIS before. But you seem to know me.

KINVAR:

I don't 'know you' exactly. I only know about you. That you were here. In the countryside, a few months ago. I detected this wonderful machine. Then she vanished.

DOCTOR:

I'm sure my TARDIS appreciates the compliment. But we don't tend to stay put for long. Bletchley was an exception.

KINVAR:

That's right. Bletchley. I got there too late. You'd gone. Eventually I worked out you'd left with a 'Mrs Clarke'. I thought she might come back, so I found her house. I kept watch over it. I met-

DOCTOR:

You've been spying on me?

KINVAR:

I made contact with the local authorities. I think they're called 'S.I.S'.

DOCTOR:

You've been in touch with the Secret Intelligence Service?

KINVAR:

I thought that they could help. I had little to offer them... but I'd no need of it any more. They seemed excited at first. Talking about technological breakthroughs... But they didn't really know much about you. Or your Ship. Then they became rather insistent... I thought it best to get away.

DOCTOR:

Kinvar, what have you done?

KINVAR:

I traded... some of my technology for information. About you.

DOCTOR:

What?! Your technology has no business on Earth. Especially not now. This war is coming to an end. The last thing the planet needs is for it to start up again, with an arms race no-one has any hope of winning. (ANGRY) Of all the irresponsible idiocy!

KINVAR:

I'm sorry.

DOCTOR:

And if you came here on the trail of Mrs Clarke, then your armoured friends could know about her too.

DOCTOR ACTIVATES DOOR CONTROL.

KINVAR:

What are you doing? We can't go out there!

DOCTOR:

Come, or stay behind. I don't care. But I do want to make sure my friend is safe.

DOCTOR EXITS.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING, OUTSIDE) And if you do stay in there, don't touch anything!

DOORS CLOSE.

KINVAR:

(TO SELF) I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I just don't want to fight.

SCENE 19: INT. VILAL SHIP

HUMMING, CLUNKING & FAILING TECHNOLOGY.

VILAL GENERAL:
Report Captain.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
The enemy are running long range vortex scans. It is only a matter of time before they identify our spacetime location.

VILAL GENERAL:
Did we find out anything about the blue box?

VILAL CAPTAIN:
No General. But we did find this. The pilot - this 'Doctor' - may have dropped it outside. (HANDS INVITATION CARD TO VILAL GENERAL)

VILAL GENERAL:
(TURNS OVER CARD) A primitive communication? Not the key, then.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
No. But it may be a key. There is biodata on this paper. Some too complex for our analysis.

VILAL GENERAL:
The Doctor's?

VILAL CAPTAIN:
We think so. There is also a human trace. They may also know about the box.

VILAL GENERAL ACTIVATES CONTROLS.

VILAL GENERAL:
Then locate it. Commence scans for this biodata and for Kinvar!

VILAL CAPTAIN:
It appears that entering that vessel has removed him from local spacetime.

VILAL GENERAL:
Divert all remaining power to the vortex scanner. Kinvar cannot stay inside that thing forever. He must emerge at some point. And we must find him!

SCENE 20: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE

FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES, OFF. DOCTOR HURRIES IN ALONG HALL. KETTLE STILL BOILING DRY, WHISTLING.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING IN HALL) Only me! I'm sorry to barge back in, Mrs Clarke, but our goodbyes have been rudely interrupted.

(ENTERING KITCHEN, TAKING KETTLE OFF HEAT) Goodness, this has almost boiled dry.

PLACES KETTLE IN SINK. IT HISSES.

DOCTOR:

(CARRIES ON REGARDLESS) Yes. I'm afraid we have an alien interloper on our hands. And he has some rather unsavoury heavies on his tail. It may be wise if we delay our parting until- (BREAKS OFF, REALISING CONSTANCE HASN'T SAID A WORD) Mrs Clarke? Is everything all right?

CONSTANCE:

(DEEP BREATH) Not really, Dr Smith.

DOCTOR:

Constance. Have you been crying?

CONSTANCE:

No. (GATHERING HERSELF) Yes. Sorry. Alien interloper, you say. Of course.

DOCTOR:

He can wait. What is it, Mrs Clarke? Has something happened?

CONSTANCE:

You might say that. That undelivered telegram was delivered.

CONSTANCE PUSHES TELEGRAM ACROSS TABLE. THE DOCTOR PICKS IT UP.

DOCTOR:

From the War Office. (READING) 'Deeply regret to inform you'- (BREAKS OFF) Oh no.

CONSTANCE:

Lieutenant Commander Henry Clarke. Lost in action. Two weeks ago. Classified operations. They can't even tell me where it was that he- (STOPS HERSELF)

DOCTOR:

Constance.

CONSTANCE:

I think I knew. I think I knew that I'd lost him long before he went away.

FADE INTO FLASHBACK:

SCENE 21: INT. BEDROOM, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE [FLASHBACK]

FOLLOWING ON FROM FLASHBACK SCENE 11. FRONT DOOR CLOSES. CAR HONKS OUTSIDE.

CONSTANCE OPENS WINDOW.

HENRY:

(OUTSIDE, CALLING) Goodbye, darling!

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING) Goodbye!

CAR DRIVES AWAY. CONSTANCE WAITS A MOMENT, THEN CLOSES WINDOW. RUSHES ACROSS ROOM, OPENS WARDROBE, PULLS OUT CLOTHES, SEARCHING.

CONSTANCE:

(TO SELF) How long, Henry? How long has this been going on?

CONSTANCE STARTS PULLING OUT DRAWERS. A STASH OF LETTERS FALLS FROM UNDERNEATH ONE OF THE DRAWERS.

CONSTANCE:

(GASPS) No. No.

CONSTANCE PICKS UP LETTERS.

CONSTANCE:

(READING LETTER) 'My darling H. How many weeks until we meet again?' (THROWS DOWN LETTER) No! Who is she? How could you, Henry? How could you?

PICKS UP ANOTHER.

CONSTANCE:

(STEELS HERSELF WITH A BREATH, AND READS) 'Every time we part, I die a little. I await you now, on the platform. Every time we have met through this terrible conflict, you have brought hope into my life..

ANA:

(OVERLAPPING CONSTANCE) -you have brought hope into my life. Some small hope that one day, this war will end. And that we can be together.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 22: EXT. TRAIN PLATFORM, VIENNA [FLASHBACK]

TRAIN PULLS INTO PLATFORM. CROWDS BUSTLING. HENRY HURRIES ALONG PLATFORM.

HENRY:

(ARRIVING) Ana! Ana.

ANA:

Henry. I have you for how long this time?

THEY WALKING ALONG PLATFORM TOGETHER, SPEAKING CLOSELY.

HENRY:

A few months. Until we've secured certain routes and certain people from the east.

ANA:

The Russian bear keeps roaring. The Axis is stalled. But it means more people than ever are fleeing through the hills and the forests. From Hungary, Poland, Romania. From my own Bucharest.

HENRY:

I know. We can assist. There are some names I've been asked to look out for. Scientists, officials.

ANA:

And who is helping me this time?

HENRY:

Mr Harry Cook. Trader in fine linens. I have all the relevant papers. While I'm here, I'm officially a civilian. So I suppose technically, that makes you my commanding officer. I must obey your every order.

ANA:

(STOPPING) In that case, Mr Cook, I order you to kiss me.

HENRY:

And I am happy to comply.

THEY EMBRACE AND KISS. PEOPLE PASS ON THE PLATFORM.

TRAIN WHISTLE BLOWS SEVERAL TIMES. IT STARTS TO MOVE OFF, STEAM BLOWS AROUND THEM.

FADE BACK TO PRESENT:

SCENE 23: INT. KITCHEN, CONSTANCE'S HOUSE

TRANSITION BACK TO PRESENT. A MOMENT OF SILENCE.

DOCTOR:

I am so very, very sorry for your loss.

CONSTANCE:

(BUSINESSLIKE) Tell me Doctor. What of this alien? You say he needs our help?

DOCTOR:

Yes. He does but-

CONSTANCE:

(OVER HIM) Then how can I refuse a call to arms? One more tour of duty, Doctor. Helping the helpless. Defending the defenceless. Freeing the oppressed.

CONSTANCE PUSHES HER CHAIR AND STANDS.

CONSTANCE:

Home can wait until another time.

DOCTOR:

But Constance-

CONSTANCE:

Please Doctor. I'd like to do this. I need to do this.

CONSTANCE WALKS TO HALL.

DOCTOR:

I suppose it may help... (FOLLOWING, TO SELF) And I know from experience, if you've already set your mind to it, I certainly can't stop you.

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 24: EXT. CONSTANCE'S STREET

TARDIS DOORS CLOSE AND DEMATERIALISATION STARTS, CONTINUING INTO:

SCENE 25: INT. VILAL SHIP

VILAL SCANNERS RUNNING, PICKING UP FAINT SOUND OF TARDIS DEMATERIALISATION. HUMMING, CLUNKING & FAILING TECHNOLOGY AS BEFORE.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

The unknown vessel has departed, General.

VILAL GENERAL:

Scan for his psycho-trace! We cannot lose Kinvar.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

I am trying. Our systems are failing.

MORE FAILING MACHINES POWER DOWN.

VILAL GENERAL:

(GRUMBLING) We are almost out of power. We cannot keep moving from place to place with no results!

AN ALERT SOUNDS.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

A contact! Kinvar! He is still on this world. Four years from now. But that Ship is there too.

VILAL GENERAL:

So Kinvar is still with this 'Doctor'. He will try to defend him again. We need a tactic to persuade him. What of the thing found outside the box? The communication? Does it provide another way? Something we can use?

CLUNKING VORTEX SCOOP MANOUEVRES INTO PLACE.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

There was a time and location enscribed on it. Tracing...

BEEPING ALERT.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

Objective found. A human biodata match. (CHECKING READOUTS) More than sixty solar orbits from now... I do not think we can spare the power.

VILAL GENERAL:

It is not your job to think, Captain! This is our only clue. Activate the vortex scoop.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

General, we will not have sufficient energy to-

VILAL GENERAL:

Bring our vessel into local spacetime at Kinvar's next contact point. We will use this 'thing' to force the Doctor to cooperate.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

If we do this General, then once we land, we will not be able to relocate the ship-

VILAL GENERAL:

(SHOUTING OVER HIM) Then that is where we make our final stand! The last hope of the Vilal rests with us. We have no choice. Activate the scoop!

MUSIC TRANSITION TO:

SCENE 26: EXT. OUTSIDE RECEPTION HALL, 2012

21ST CENTURY PARTY MUSIC IN HALL IN BACKGROUND.

PARTY GUESTS:

(INSIDE HALL, LAUGHING, PARTYING).

DOORS OPEN, NOISE INSIDE HEARD LOUDER. FLIP STEPS OUT AND WALKS PAST PARTY GUESTS.

FLIP:

Phew. That's one thing they don't ever tell you about getting married. How completely knackered it is!

GUESTS:

(CHEERS AS FLIP PASSES) 'Congratulations!' 'Well done!' 'Party on!'

FLIP:

(WALKS OUT) Thanks! See you in there! (CALLING BACK) Tell Jared I'll be back for another go at Gangnam Style in a minute. I'm having a breather.

GUESTS GO BACK INTO HALL. MASSIVE FEEDBACK ON SPEAKERS IN HALL AND MUSIC STOPS, CROWD INSIDE REACTS, GROANING, BOOING.

GUESTS:

(OFF INSIDE HALL, GROANING AND BOOING)

FLIP:

(TUTS) Dodgy Steve. Dodgy speakers. I told Jared he shouldn't have- (STOPS HERSELF)

FLIP TAKES A FEW STEPS AWAY FROM PARTY.

FLIP:

(SIGHS, TO SELF) Ah well. Too late now, Philippa. You've really gone and done it. For better or [worse.]

FIZZING, CRACKLING IN THE AIR.

FLIP:

Hold up. What's that? (CALLING) Hello?

FLIP TAKES A FEW STEPS TOWARDS WHIRLING VORTEX.

FLIP:

Uh-oh. (HAPPY REALISATION) Of course! Weird floaty whirlpool, hanging in the air? It's got to be you, Doctor. (CALLING TO VORTEX - SHE THINKS THE TARDIS IS ARRIVING) I knew you wouldn't miss it! Doctor? I was really hoping you'd make it along! OK, so you have missed the registry office. And the first punch-up. But there should still be some cake left. I saved some especially.

FIZZING VORTEX CRACKLES AND SWIRLS OMINOUSLY.

FLIP:

(WALKS ON TOWARDS IT) Doctor? Are you there? Is that - [you]
(CRIES OUT, GETTING SWEEP AWAY)

WITH A DISTORTED VILAL ROAR, THE VORTEX SCOOP SUDDENLY REACHES OUT, ENGULFS FLIP AND SWEEPS HER AWAY.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

SCENE 27: EXT. BOMBED OUT STREET, VIENNA

ATMOSPHERIC ZITHER MUSIC.
DISTANT TRAFFIC PASSES, CAR HORNS. A CROOK WALKS HIS DOG INTO STREET, WHISTLING. DOG PANTS AND BARKS.

CROOK:
(URGENT WHISPER) Schmidt? Where are you?

RUBBLE IS DISTURBED, OFF.

CROOK:
(CALLING) Is that you, Schmidt? Nice place to do business. I have the... medicines you ordered.

DOG BARKS.

CROOK:
And also protection, in case you decide to change the terms of our deal!

RUBBLE FALLS, OFF.

CROOK:
Well? What are you waiting for?

DOG BARKS AND RUNS INTO RUBBLE.

CROOK:
(RUNNING AFTER) Hey! Baron! Come back!

CROOK CLIMBS TO WHERE DOG IS SNUFFLING AT A BODY.

CROOK:
What's that you've found, boy? Oh. A body.

CROOK STEPS CLOSER AND TURNS OVER BODY.

CROOK:
Horrible. Burned. (GASPS, RECOGNISING IT) Schmidt!

VILAL GENERAL STOMPS OVER RUBBLE TOWARDS CROOK. DOG BARKS AND GROWLS.

CROOK:
Who... Who are you? (BEAT, REALISING IT'S INHUMAN) What are you? You did this? You killed Schmidt! (FUMBLES TO DRAW GUN) Stop right there, or I shoot!

VILAL STOMPS ONWARD.

CROOK:

I warned you!

CROOK FIRES GUN. BULLET RICOCHETS OFF ARMOUR. VILAL VISOR RAISES.

VILAL GENERAL:

That is an act of aggression. I must retaliate.

VILAL RAISES WEAPON AND FIRES.

CROOK:

No! No- Aaaargh! (DEATH CRY)

DOG WHIMPERS AND RUNS AWAY.

VILAL GENERAL:

The animal will not talk.

VILAL STOMPS AWAY.

SCENE 28: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

ATMOSPHERIC ZITHER MUSIC. VIENNA STREET. TRAFFIC. OCCASIONAL HORN. PEOPLE PASSING. FLIP WALKS ALONG WITH ANA THROUGH FOLLOWING.

FLIP:

It's really nice of you. To look after me. I'm sorry, I've no clue at all how I got here. I can't quite remember.

ANA:

Wurden sie Verloren? (Pron: 'Ver-dun zee fur-law-ren') [*German: Were you lost?*]

FLIP:

Sorry. I don't *spreckendie*. ('sprek-en-dee')

ANA:

No. I forget. I am so used to everyone speaking German here.

FLIP:

And here is...

ANA:

Kaerntnerstrasse. ('carnt-ner-strass')

FLIP:

Come again?

FLIP:

The best shopping street in Vienna.

FLIP:

(TO SELF) Yeah, Vienna. That's what I thought you said. (TO ANA) I like the ferris wheel. Just the place for a holiday. (SOTTO) It must be him. It's gotta be him!

ANA:

Had you been at some kind of party, Miss Philips?

FLIP:

You could say that. And it's Flip. Philippa Jackson. Well, Mrs Philippa Ramon now, I suppose.

ANA:

I see, Mrs Ramon. Your fancy dress is most unusual. I have not seen this style before.

FLIP:

Yeah, it's not fancy dress exactly. More a sort of... Never mind.

ANA:

Whatever you say, Mrs Ramon.

FLIP:

Actually, let's stick with 'Flip'.

ANA:

I am sorry we have only gentlemen's clothes in our shop. And my own would be too tall for you, I think.

THEY STOP OUTSIDE SHOP.

ANA:

Take a look in the windows. See if there is anything you like.

FLIP:

That's ever so kind of you.

ANA:

I have always done my best to help those in need. (BEAT) Are you running from something, Miss Flip?

FLIP:

No. Not exactly. (BEAT) I'm thinking, this must be to do with the Doctor. You're sure you don't know him?

ANA:

You need a doctor? Do you feel unwell?

FLIP:

No. I don't think so.

ANA:

Perhaps you are still confused from your journey?

FLIP:

I reckon I must be.

ANA OPENS SHOP DOOR, BELL RINGS INSIDE.

ANA:

This is a good place, yes? (ENTERS SHOP)

FLIP:

Yeah. Right behind you. (BEAT, THEN SOTTO) It's him, isn't it? Just the kind of thing he'd do. Spring a surprise honeymoon. Only someone should have told him. If you're going on honeymoon, it's normal to bring your husband along!

FLIP ENTERS SHOP.

SCENE 29: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS IN FLIGHT. SCANNING AND BEEPS.

DOCTOR:

Ah, a hit. (CHECKING ALERT) A palpable hit!

CONSTANCE:

This dangerous alien technology?

DOCTOR:

(WORKING AT CONSOLE) The TARDIS didn't have much to go on. We don't have a sample, you see. I'm just having her search for any anachronistic signals, while running a cross-check on all the names and dates Kinvar has been able to provide.

CONSTANCE:

Is there anything I can do? There may be people I know from the military.

DOCTOR:

(COVERING WHAT HE'S REALLY DOING) Oh, don't worry yourself. The TARDIS has it all in hand.

CONSTANCE:

(THINKING HE'S MOLLYCODDLING HER) I can cope, you know. A Wren is always able to focus on the job in hand. Whatever personal concerns she might have.

DOCTOR:

I don't doubt it. But your recent news constitutes something rather more than a 'personal concern'. (BEAT) Constance, there are stages of grief-

CONSTANCE:

I'd rather not speak about the matter any further. I will deal with things in my own way.

DOCTOR:

Very well. But I am here, if you need.. anything.

CONSTANCE:

I am aware of that. (BEAT) Thank you.

DOCTOR:

Why don't you see if our guest has woken from his nap? Show him the food machine. Oh! He may need some outerwear that's a little less conspicuous. And a hat, perhaps.

CONSTANCE:

Certainly. Back in two ticks.

CONSTANCE EXITS TO CORRIDOR.

CONSTANCE:

(GOING OFF, CALLING) Mr Kinvar! Rise and shine. There's work to be done.

TARDIS BEEPS. DOCTOR GOES TO CHECK READOUT.

DOCTOR:

Well, well, well. Now that's very odd. Very odd indeed. (BEAT)
Shouldn't you be dead?

SCENE 30: INT. HENRY'S SHOP

NEWSPAPER RUSTLES.

HENRY:

(HUMS TO SELF, TURNS PAGE) Treaty of Brussels, eh? (TO SELF)
Uniting against the Communist threat. Jolly good show.

SHOP DOOR OPENS, BELL RINGS, AS ANA ENTERS.

ANA:

We are home!

FLIP:

(OUTSIDE) Thanks Ana. I really feel the part in this getup.

FLIP FOLLOWS HER IN.

ANA:

You seem so much better. Ah. Here is my husband. Hard at work!

HENRY PUTS DOWN NEWSPAPER, STANDS.

HENRY:

Good work, ladies. That's much better than that strange outfit
you were wearing when we found you.

FLIP:

Yeah... I was just saying to your missus. I'm very grateful to
you both for taking me in.

HENRY:

A confused young woman, wandering about the bombsites. As a
fellow Brit I felt I should take responsibility! I don't know
if you remember anything from when I found you...?

FLIP:

Not much. Mr... Cook, was it?

HENRY:

Harry. And this is our shop. Our humble little clothing outlet.
Vienna has been good to us. Which reminds me, I have a meeting
with our... 'supplier' this afternoon.

ANA:

Of course. You should go soon.

FLIP:

I hope I'm not in the way.

HENRY:

No, no. Not at all. Just some restocking. Trade's been very brisk of late.

ANA:

But not so brisk that you cannot spend all morning reading a newspaper?

HENRY:

A fellow should keep up with international events. Especially now! We live in exciting times.

FLIP:

Yeah. So, the Second World War's over, right?

HENRY:

(LAUGHS) It has been for a few years now. You're certain she's recovering, Ana? Miss Flip, are you sure you didn't hit your head when you arrived? You were in rather a state.

FLIP:

No. I'm pretty sure I'm not injured at all. Just... you know... weirded out.

HENRY:

I'm not sure if I do know.

FLIP:

There is one thing. Do you mind me asking, what year is it exactly?

SCENE 31: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS B/G HUM. TARDIS BEEPS AN ALERT.

DOCTOR:

Nineteen-forty-eight! That's when your technology next shows up, Kinvar. Active and dangerous.

CONSTANCE:

You've set our destination?

DOCTOR SETS TARDIS IN FLIGHT.

DOCTOR:

I'm doing it now... Ah, Vienna! We're on our way.

KINVAR:

I am so sorry. I meant no harm. I only wanted to get away.

DOCTOR:

Whatever your intent, that technology needs switching off and removing. I'm afraid I'll need you to accompany me to find it.

CONSTANCE:

Isn't there a danger that those creatures will be waiting? Those...?

DOCTOR:

Vilal. Yes. I'm rather hoping they are.

KINVAR:

You want them to take me?

DOCTOR:

No. But if we meet them, then perhaps I can find out what exactly it is they want with you. You are remaining rather tight-lipped on the subject.

DOCTOR STRIDES ROUND CONSOLE. CHECKING FLIGHT.

DOCTOR:

See what I mean? Now, we shall be arriving shortly. Ah. Constance. You might like to change. Those colours may draw unwanted attention.

CONSTANCE:

You're one to talk of colours!

DOCTOR:

I shall be wearing my Bletchley tweed.

CONSTANCE:

Doctor, you know I'm proud of the Wren uniform-

DOCTOR:

(STOPS HER) Of course I do. It may be a little distracting, in peacetime.

CONSTANCE:

Nineteen-forty-eight. Of course... The war is over?

DOCTOR:

Where we're going, Europe is just starting to work out how to rebuild after the chaos. Vienna is run by the Allied Control Council. Britain, Russia, France and America have divided the city into zones. There's a shared international zone in the centre, which they patrol together. The 'four in a jeep' method.

CONSTANCE:

I understand. One soldier from each country.

DOCTOR:

It's the best way to keep the peace. But even now, their tempers are starting to fray with one another. (ASIDE) Humans, they can't help looking for new enemies...

CONSTANCE:

Then perhaps on this occasion, discretion would be advisable. (EXITING) I shall find some suitable civilian wear.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. (BEAT, CLOSE) Kinvar, while Mrs Clarke changes, I have something I want to show you...

DOCTOR TAPS CONSOLE.

SCENE 32: INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE

TRAFFIC OUTSIDE. BOYAROV KNOCKS.

CALLAHAN:

(CALLING) Come! (AS BOYAROV ENTERS) Ah, Major Boyarov. This must be important for you to come to my office in person.

BOYAROV:

(ENTERING) Major Callahan. I have news. Not good, I'm afraid.

CALLAHAN:

Don't tell me. More bodies?

BOYAROV:

I am afraid it is true. Two more bodies. A dog led us to them.

CALLAHAN:

(SIGH) Where this time?

BOYAROV:

You might guess. In the bombed-out backstreets near Hoher Markt.

CALLAHAN:

The usual places haunted by black marketeers and pickpockets. Have you identified the victims?

BOYAROV:

The corpses were charred, but we believe they are two of our less savoury citizens. Known thieves and criminals. What does it matter if they kill one another?

CALLAHAN:

What matters is that we're supposed to be keeping the peace.

BOYAROV PLACES FILES ON DESK.

BOYAROV:

Here. Our report. I have filed this also with the Americans and the French.

CALLAHAN TAKES FILES AND FLICKS THROUGH PAPERS.

CALLAHAN:

It's the state of these bodies that concerns me most. What on Earth could do that?

BOYAROV:

Something powerful.

CALLAHAN:

That's what worries me. If there is a new weapon on the streets of Vienna, then we are all at risk.

SCENE 33: INT. VILAL SHIP

CLUNKING AND HUMMING VILAL TECHNOLOGY. SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE SHIP: SYSTEMS ARE DYING.

VILAL GENERAL:

Soon. It must be soon. Our ship is failing. We cannot wait much longer.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

The humans get closer. Soon their military forces will discover us. And we cannot move. We... cannot kill them all.

VILAL GENERAL SLAMS FIST ON CONTROLS.

VILAL GENERAL:

(ANGRY GRUNT) This is not acceptable! This is not how Vilal die! Hiding, in the craters of some other war!

FIZZING OF ZERITH COMMUNICATION.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

Another communication, General.

VILAL GENERAL:

And still our enemy taunts us.

ZERITH:

(FX, DISTORTED TUNING IN) Vilal! Hear us! Wherever you are hiding! The Zerith have your home-world under siege. We are coming for you.

SCENE 34: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS B/G HUM. DOCTOR ACTIVATES SCANNER.

DOCTOR:

(CLOSE) Tell me, Kinvar. Do you recognise this man?

KINVAR:

Yes. That's Mr Clarke!

DOCTOR:

Shh! And you last saw him, when exactly? It's important you remember precisely how long before you hammered on my door.

KINVAR:

I met with him only a few times. The first was some time after I missed you both at Bletchley. But the last meeting, his people arranged – three days before you and Mrs Clarke arrived.

DOCTOR:

The War Office telegram predates that meeting. That's what's strange. Dead men don't tend to keep their appointments.

KINVAR:

This picture. It shows a different name.

DOCTOR:

But it's still the face of the man in the wedding photo in Constance's hallway. I set the TARDIS searching through military records. S.I.S., as you said.

KINVAR:

He was very interested in the technology. Mr Clarke promised to help, but I had to keep moving. In case they came.

DOCTOR:

It's not unknown for covert operatives to fake their own deaths in order to go undercover. But I can't raise Constance's hopes unless I'm sure. Let's see what he was working on. (USES CONTROLS) The TARDIS has accessed the secret service files, declassified in the twenty-first century. I'm not breaking the rules of time travel exactly, just bending them a little...

MONITOR SCREENS FLICKS THROUGH IMAGES.

KINVAR:

Look! That is my device. The thing I gave him. (SOTTO) The Helm of Vilal.

DOCTOR:

As I thought. The same technology. The same man. Henry Clarke is here in Vienna. Working on an operation... Codenamed Quicksilver.

KINVAR:

I do not understand.

DOCTOR:

Constance thinks her husband is dead. But all the evidence says he's right here. Right now.

PAPER PRINTS FROM CONSOLE.

DOCTOR:

Living as a Mr Harry Cook. I've printed off an address from Military Police records. (RIPS OFF PAPER AND PASSES IT TO KINVAR) File it with the other information. You and I will look into it properly later. I'll give Mrs Clarke some errands in the meantime.

KINVAR:

Yes Doctor, (PUTTING PAPERS IN FILES) Thank you, Doctor.

CONSTANCE APPROACHES ALONG TARDIS CORRIDOR.

CONSTANCE:

(OFF, CALLING) You really should organise that wardrobe. Formal wear alongside animal skins... Silver sequins, I ask you! It's hard to find something practical.

DOCTOR HURRIEDLY SWITCHES OFF MONITOR.

DOCTOR:

(CLOSE, TO KINVAR) One more thing. Not a word to Constance, until I find out more.

KINVAR:

No, no. Of course. Whatever you say.

CONSTANCE:

(ENTERING) Here we are. What do you think?

DOCTOR:

I think that's excellent timing, Mrs Clarke! We're landing!

TARDIS STARTS MATERIALISATION.

SCENE 35: **INT. HOTEL BAR**

PIANO MUSIC IN BACKGROUND.

CALLAHAN:

Whisky and water for me, thank you.

HENRY APPROACHES FROM BEHIND. DRINK IS PLACED ON COUNTER.

HENRY:

Let me get that, Major.

HENRY PUTS COINS ON BAR.

CALLAHAN:

Thank you, Mr Cook. How's the rag trade?

HENRY:

I can't complain.

CALLAHAN:

Good to see British business flourishing in Vienna. I do like to keep an eye on my fellow countrymen. (BEAT, SIPS DRINK, CLOSE) And Quicksilver?

HENRY:

(CLOSE) Is up and running. It took a while, but those new machines can certainly do the job. The 'other party' providing assistance has gone quiet. I'm not sure if they've left.

CALLAHAN:

I don't want to know, Mr Cook. (WALKS ACROSS BAR) Let's take a private booth shall we? And you can tell me what you've heard..

SCENE 36: **EXT. OUTSIDE TARDIS, VIENNA STREET**

TARDIS OPENS. DOCTOR AND CONSTANCE STEP OUTSIDE ONTO COBBLES

DOCTOR:

Here we are. Off the beaten track. Behind the Hofburg.

CONSTANCE:

Goodness. Even in the half-light, it's all rather beautiful.

DOCTOR:

The parts of Vienna still standing are. Unfortunately many streets were reduced to rubble.

CONSTANCE:

By Allied bombs...

DOCTOR:

One can understand why the locals might be a little suspicious of foreign powers. Of any flag.

CONSTANCE:

So Doctor. Where do we start?

DOCTOR:

I thought you might investigate the local news agencies. Look for any unusual incidents. Kinvar and I have some other leads to check. Addresses... (CALLING) Kinvar! Come along! Bring that list!

CONSTANCE:

Jolly good. Should we meet back here at-

KINVAR:

(CRIES IN PAIN)

KINVAR STUMBLES OUT OF TARDIS, FALLING ONTO COBBLES, DROPPING HIS FILE.

CONSTANCE:

(GOING TO HELP) Oh my word. Mr Kinvar!

KINVAR:

(MOANS) Vilal! They are here! Agh! My mind is under attack...

DOCTOR:

Some form of psychic reaction. It may even be his own technology causing it. If British Intelligence have Quicksilver up and running-

KINVAR:

(MOANS IN PAIN)

CONSTANCE:

Tend to the poor boy. You're a Doctor, after all. I imagine you've much more experience of alien biology than I.

DOCTOR:

I may be able to block it, or at least reduce the effect until we can turn it off. (EFFORT) First, I'll get him back inside the TARDIS.

DOCTOR DRAGS KINVAR TOWARDS TARDIS DOORS.

CONSTANCE:

If this is down to those creatures, then we clearly have no time to lose in finding them.

DOCTOR:

(DRAGGING KINVAR) I should have expected this. All we need is a shielding psionic crystal boosted with an energy lattice. I've quite a selection to choose from.

CONSTANCE PICKS UP KINVAR'S FILE.

CONSTANCE:

Is this all the information you have? Then I'll make a start myself. (STRIDES OFF) Shall we say, back here in one hour?

CONSTANCE QUICKLY HURRIES OFF OVER COBBLES AND ROUND CORNER.

DOCTOR:

Yes, yes. The sooner we find Quicksilver and shut it down the better. Let's get you back inside, young man. (REALISES WHAT SHE'S GOT, CALLING) Constance, no, not those files! Wait!

KINVAR:

(MOANS) Help me...

DOCTOR:

Ah. Too late.

SCENE 37: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

ATMOSPHERIC ZITHER MUSIC. FLIP WALKS ALONG. HENRY STEPS OUT OF BAR.

FLIP:

Mr Cook! There you are. Your wife said you might be at the hotel bar.

HENRY:

Miss Flip! What are you doing here? Ana really shouldn't have let you come alone. Come along. We should get you back.

HENRY LEANDS FLIP ALONG STREET.

FLIP:

But I'm starting to feel like my old self. I can't sit around and do nothing. I need to find out why I'm here.

HENRY:

You mean you remember where you came from?

FLIP:

I do. A bit.

HENRY:

And?

FLIP:

It's not that I'm hiding anything. It's more that you'd never believe me if I told you.

HENRY:

Let's get you home. I promise. If nothing's changed by morning, I'll take you to someone in authority. I do have connections.

THEY WALK ON.

SCENE 38: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DOCTOR HELP KINVAR BACK INSIDE.

DOCTOR:

(EFFORT, SUPPORTING KINVAR) Here. Inside the TARDIS, you should feel better. I'll have to put something together to shield you.

KINVAR:

(RECOVERING) Thank you, Doctor. What about Constance? She went looking for Quicksilver?

DOCTOR:

She did. And she has Harry Cook's address as a starting point. (SIGH) I only hope it turns out for the best.

KINVAR:

Her husband's alive when she thought he was dead. Surely that will be good news?

DOCTOR:

You're right. It may be a shock, but I think any reunion can only make her happy.

SCENE 39: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

CONSTANCE EXPLORES VIENNA STREETS TO A ZITHER SOUNDTRACK.

CONSTANCE:

(TO SELF) Pressegasse. Which way now? Ah.

FOOTSTEPS IN DISTANCE.

FLIP:

(OFF) Thanks Mr Cook. You've been too good to me.

HENRY:

(OFF) My pleasure, Philippa.

CONSTANCE:

(SHAKEN, SOTTO) Oh my. It can't be...

CONSTANCE RUNS TO HIDE IN DOORWAY. CAT MIAOWS.

CONSTANCE:

Shush. Out of the way, kitty. I need your hideyhole.

CONSTANCE STEPS INSIDE DOORWAY. FLIP AND HENRY WALK ON PAST.

HENRY:

(AS THEY PASS) Here we are. Home again. I must say, we've done rather well with that outfit. You look very elegant.

FLIP:

Why thank you, Mr C.

HENRY UNLOCKS SHOP DOOR, JUST OFF.

HENRY:

After you, Philippa.

FLIP:

(LAUGHS) Such a gentleman!

THEY ENTER SHOP. CONSTANCE STEPS FROM HER HIDING PLACE.

CONSTANCE:

(STUNNED) Henry... Oh, Henry.

CAT MIAOWS.

SCENE 40: **EXT. SEWER ENTRANCE, VIENNA**

DOCTOR AND KINVAR WALK ALONG COBBLES TOWARDS SEWER ENTRANCE.

DOCTOR:

Well then. According to the TARDIS scans, we need to go underground, Kinvar.

KINVAR:

Underground?

DOCTOR:

Into the sewers, I'm afraid. (EFFORT)

DOCTOR OPENS SECTIONAL MANHOLE COVERS.

DOCTOR:

Still no ill effects?

KINVAR:

No Doctor. This pendant is working.

DOCTOR:

(CLIMBING INTO MANHOLE) A simple psionic shield. And the crystal should start to glow as we close in on the technology.

DOCTOR CLIMBS DOWN INTO TUNNEL.

DOCTOR:

(CLIMBING, BELOW) And I'm afraid the pain may return.

KINVAR FOLLOWS.

KINVAR:

(CLIMBING) I understand. It is my fault. The sooner we take this 'Quicksilver', the sooner we can go.

THEY SPLASH INTO WATER BELOW AND START WALKING.

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 41: INT. SEWER TUNNELS

TUNNEL ATMOS. RUNNING WATER IN DISTANCE. DOCTOR AND KINVAR WALK ALONG SEWER TUNNEL.

DOCTOR:

This way, I think. (EFFORT) A door off the main sewer.

DOCTOR PUSHES DOOR OPEN.

DOCTOR:

What have we here?

KINVAR:

Cables. Wires. Perhaps it is this city's communication network?

DOCTOR:

I'd say it's more than a 'perhaps'. (EDGING INSIDE) It's a bit of a squeeze. But there's a way through.

DOCTOR EDGES INTO NARROW PASSAGE.

KINVAR:

(WINCES) Agh! I feel it!

DOCTOR:

Proof positive. We're close.

THEY ENTER PASSAGE. DOOR CLANGS SHUT BEHIND THEM.

SCENE 42: INT. HENRY'S SHOP

FLIP WALKS THROUGH SHOP IN NEW COAT.

HENRY:

Very dapper, Mrs Ramon. Whoever picked that coat out had an eye for your hair.

FLIP:

(LAUGHS) Colour came out of a bottle, [Mr C.]

DOOR OPENS, SHOP BELL RINGS. CONSTANCE ENTERS.

CONSTANCE:

Well isn't this nice. What a charming scene.

HENRY:

(GOBSMACKED BEAT) Constance? Constance, is that you?

CONSTANCE:

It is, Henry. I must say. Death does seem to agree with you. Such a glow in your cheeks. Not convinced by the moustache, though.

HENRY:

How did you find me?

FLIP:

Aren't you gonna introduce us?

CONSTANCE:

And look. You've attracted a young admirer. Quite the ingénue.

FLIP:

Hiya, 'Constance', was it? You might have got the wrong idea. I'm Flip.

CONSTANCE PUSHES FLIP AWAY.

CONSTANCE:

I know what you are! And I have no wish to make your acquaintance!

FLIP:

Hang on. Am I missing something here?

CONSTANCE:

You are missing your morals. He is a married man.

FLIP:

I know! I'm a married woman!

CONSTANCE:

Yet you flaunt your grubby liaison as if it's something to be proud of!

FLIP:

Whoah there. Maybe you should go out and come in again? Cos I'm not getting any of this. And I don't like how you're talking to me.

HENRY:

Constance. Please. Let me explain. Philippa has just arrived. We hardly know each other.

CONSTANCE:

Even worse! Then I shall enlighten her. This, young woman, is my husband. Lieutenant Commander Henry Clarke of His Majesty's navy.

HENRY:

The war is over, Constance.

CONSTANCE:

Yet you didn't come home.

HENRY:

I tried. You weren't there.

FLIP:

Listen. You two have things to talk about. Maybe I should-

DOOR OPENS, SHOP BELL RINGS. ANA ENTERS.

ANA:

Henry? Who is this?

SCENE 43: INT. CABLE TUNNEL

SMALLER TUNNEL ATMOS. LOW HUM OF QUICKSILVER DEVICES.

DOCTOR:

This is it. Operation Quicksilver. Those silver boxes, laid along the cables.

KINVAR:

This is not my device. There are more. This was not my doing.

DOCTOR:

Never underestimate human ingenuity. The important thing is (EFFORT - REMOVING DEVICE) now we've found them, to get them far away from this time and place.

KINVAR:

Why are they here?

DOCTOR:

Of course. These are telecommunication cables. The British are using them to tap the Russian lines. No sooner does one war end, than another one starts. A very cold one. (EFFORT, REMOVING DEVICES) If only they knew the true potential of these devices. Their psychic potential. They can change how people think. Instead of simply listening in on conversations with the Kremlin, they could actually influence them.

DOCTOR FINISHES REMOVING DEVICES AND STEPS CLEAR. HE FIDDLES WITH THEM, THEY PULSE AND HUM UNDER FOLLOWING.

DOCTOR:

There. That's all of them. Whatever possessed you to give humans access to this kind of technology? It's the last thing the Earth should get hold of at this point in its history. Communism, McCarthyism. They'll manage all that brainwashing and paranoia quite well enough on their own, thank you very much.

KINVAR:

I didn't! I gave Henry Clarke one component. (CRIES IN PAIN)

DOCTOR:

(STOPS FIDDLING) Are you all right, Kinvar?

KINVAR:

(RECOVERING) Yes. I think so.

DOCTOR:

Sorry. Just seeing how the controls work. (SETS OFF) Let's find the quickest way out of here, shall we?

SCENE 44: INT. HENRY'S SHOP

ANA:

This is Constance? I thought you had told her.

HENRY:

I tried. She wasn't there.

CONSTANCE:

(TO ANA) You. It was you who wrote the letters. You who waited on the platform.

ANA:

I am sorry you should find out this way. We did not mean to hurt you. Henry was not happy. But we have made a new life.

CONSTANCE:

Well isn't that nice for you?

HENRY:

Don't blame Ana. It was me. All me.

CONSTANCE:

And what else have you done, Henry? First bigamy. Now you've moved on to shop girls!

FLIP:

Oi! I'm not a shop girl. I work in a supermarket. (REALISES WHAT SHE'S SAID) OK. Technically I am a shop girl. But that's no reason to start assuming stuff about me! Me and him? No way!

HENRY:

Please Constance. We can talk about this calmly. (PULLS UP A CHAIR) Here. Sit down.

CONSTANCE:

Do not come near me, Henry. Or I will not be responsible for my actions!

SCENE 45: EXT. SEWER EXIT, VIENNA STREET

DOCTOR AND KINVAR CLIMB STEPS AND EXIT SEWER.

DOCTOR:

(BREATHING DEEP) Here we are. Fresh air at last.

KINVAR:

Where are we now?

DOCTOR:

No point retracing our steps underground. I found the quickest route to the surface. Which means, if my calculations are correct, we're on the edge of-

BOYAROV:

The Russian zone.

BOYAROV AND SOLDIERS STEP FORWARD.

BOYAROV:

Your hands in the air, I think.

DOCTOR:

Please. I'm in the process of removing highly dangerous technology. I need to make it safe.

BOYAROV:

No. Put those boxes down.

DOCTOR:

Best do as he says, Kinvar. Please. Major...?

BOYAROV:

Major Boyarov. On the floor if you please.

DOCTOR AND KINVAR PLACE DEVICES ON COBBLED GROUND.

DOCTOR:

(SIGH) Why is the military mind never open to persuasion?

SCENE 46: EXT. OUTSIDE HENRY'S SHOP

JEEP DRIVES ALONG. CRASHING OF THROWN GLASSES INSIDE SHOP.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

You hear that? Sounds like a fight.

MORE COMMOTION IN SHOP, CROCKERY SMASHES, THROWN CHAIR. JEEP PULLS UP.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

Ivanov. Arnaud – stay with the Jeep. Jenkins, with me.

SOLDIERS:

(GRUNTS)

HENRY:

(OFF INSIDE SHOP, CALLING) Please, Constance! Calm down!

SOLDIERS APPROACH AND KNOCK.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

(CALLING) Open up!

CONSTANCE:

(OFF INSIDE SHOP, ANGRY) Calm! My husband reveals himself as a serial adulterer! You expect me to be calm?!

FLIP OPENS DOOR.

FLIP:

Hiya. You the police? I expect you want to know what all the fuss is about. You'd better come in.

SOLDIERS ENTER.

SCENE 47: INT. HENRY'S SHOP (CONTINUOUS)

SOLDIERS ENTER. CONSTANCE HAS STOPPED SMASHING THINGS.

CONSTANCE:

There. I am calm. I am perfectly calm.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

Do you people need help?

HENRY:

I'm sorry, officers. There really is no need to trouble yourselves.

ANA:

We can sit down and discuss the situation as adults. All of us.

FLIP:

Hang on. Don't get me involved. I'm only here till the Doctor shows up.

CONSTANCE:

I beg your pardon?

RUSSIAN SOLDIER:

(OUTSIDE, CALLING) Someone is coming! Outside! Soldiers.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

That's awful strange. First time I ever heard Boris speak a word of English.

ANA:

(GOING TO WINDOW) There is something out there.

HENRY:

Away from the window, Ana!

ANA:

A dozen men in armour. No. I think they are not men. Oh my. I see their faces, I do not think they are of this world at all.

FLIP:

Monsters... Russians speaking English... (REALISES) Ahh. I know what's happening.

VILAL STOMP TOWARDS SHOP.

FLIP:

It's the TARDIS. He's here!

CONSTANCE:

What did you say, young lady?

AWKWARD PAUSE.

SUDDEN VILAL WEAPONFIRE AND EXPLOSION OUTSIDE.

SOLDIERS:

(OUTSIDE, CRY OUT)

HENRY:

Oh no. Ana. Get upstairs.

ANA:

No. I stay right by your side.

SOLDIERS RUSH TO DOORWAY. RAISING GUNS.

AMERICAN SOLDIER:

Jenkins, with me. (CALLING) Who's there! Halt or we fire!

VILAL STOMP TO DOORWAY AND OPEN FIRE.

SOLDIERS:

(DEATH CRIES)

SCENE 48: **EXT. BOMBED OUT VIENNA BACKSTREET**

FOOTSTEPS AS DOCTOR AND KINVAR ARE MARCHED INTO QUIET DEAD END ALLEY.

DOCTOR:

I demand to speak to someone in authority.

BOYAROV:

You already are. I am the authority here.

KINVAR:

Please. Listen to the Doctor.

BOYAROV:

I listen to no-one where security is concerned. Beneath that street are communication lines to the Kremlin.

DOCTOR:

I know.

BOYAROV:

An admission of guilt! A quick and anonymous death is all your kind deserve.

KINVAR:

Our kind?

BOYAROV:

Spies.

SCENE 49: INT. HENRY'S SHOP

VILAL STOMP INSIDE.

VILAL GENERAL:

No more weapons.

ANA:

No! We have none!

CONSTANCE:

We're unarmed!

VILAL GENERAL:

It is time. We have come for her.

FLIP:

Who's he talking about?

HENRY:

All right. But there was really no need to kill those men.

VILAL GENERAL:

Do not tell us what we can do.

CONSTANCE:

Henry? You know these aliens?

FLIP:

Aliens. Of course. (ASIDE, MEANING THE DOCTOR & HER WEDDING INVITE) He couldn't just bring a 'plus one'.

HENRY:

Take her. But leave the others.

FLIP:

Wait a sec-

CONSTANCE:

Henry? You can't mean. (STEPPING FORWARD) No. You cannot take this young girl. (CRIES OUT, GRABBED)

HENRY PULLS CONSTANCE ASIDE AS VILAL ADVANCE ON FLIP.

HENRY:

Constance. Leave them be. They brought her here.

CONSTANCE:

Let go! You may be my husband, but you've no right to take hold of me like a common criminal!

ANA:

Henry said they need her alive. We have taken good care of her. I expect them to do the same.

VILAL SEIZE FLIP.

FLIP:

We are talking about the same blobs in armour who just blasted four people? (CRIES OUT) Agh! Get your hands off! (STRUGGLES)

VILAL GENERAL:

It is time for you to fulfil your purpose. Take that one too.

VILAL SEIZE CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE:

Unhand me, you brutes! (STRUGGLES)

ANA:

Henry?

HENRY:

No. Not Constance. That was not the agreement!

CONSTANCE:

Agreement?

FLIP:

You're handing me over to these metal-plated mud-men?

VILAL GENERAL:

You are both friends of the Doctor. So the Vilal will take you both.

CONSTANCE:

(SINKING IN) This girl's a friend of the Doctor's...?

FLIP:

Well, duh.

SCENE 50: EXT. BOMBED OUT VIENNA BACKSTREET

CONTINUING SCENE 48, DOCTOR AND KINVAR MARCHED ALONG BACKSTREET BY BOYAROV AND SOLDIERS.

BOYAROV:

Stop. Here will do.

ALL HALT.

DOCTOR:

We are not the spies here. We have just removed the spying equipment.

BOYAROV:

So. You admit that is what these devices are for! Men. Present arms.

SOLDIERS DRAW WEAPONS.

DOCTOR:

There really is no need for this...

BOYAROV:

One of you will die and one of you will talk. That is how it usually works with spies.

DOCTOR:

But we've already told you the truth!

BOYAROV:

Let us see if the story remains the same after the first bullets are fired. Ready weapons.

SOLDIERS RAISE WEAPONS.

KINVAR:

Doctor? They're going to shoot us!

DOCTOR:

It does rather look that way.

BOYAROV:

Take aim.

SOLDIERS STEP FORWARD, RACKING WEAPONS.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE:

BOYAROV:

Take aim!

SOLDIERS STEP FORWARD, RACKING WEAPONS.

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 51: EXT. BOMBED OUT VIENNA BACKSTREET

DOCTOR:

Sorry, Kinvar! I need your pendant! (GRABS KINVAR'S PENDANT)

DOCTOR PULLS PENDANT FROM CHAIN.

DOCTOR:

(CONCENTRATING) And I'm afraid this will hurt.

PULSING OF VILAL DEVICES THROUGHOUT.

BOYAROV & SOLDIERS:

(REACT IN CONFUSION)

KINVAR:

(IN PAIN) Agh!

CROSS TO:

SCENE 52: INT. HENRY'S SHOP

PULSING OF VILAL PSYCHIC DEVICES FROM FAR OFF THROUGHOUT.

VILAL WARRIORS:
(CRIES OF CONFUSION, CONTINUES THROUGH)

CONSTANCE:
They're confused. They've let go!

FLIP:
You changing your mind, Captain Saucepan-head? (EFFORT BREAKING FREE)

VILAL GENERAL:
(IN PAIN) Agh. Someone... tries to control us. It is not right!
Not the right mind!

VILAL FLAIL IN PAIN. FLIP BREAKS FREE.

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 53: EXT. BOMBED OUT VIENNA BACKSTREET

CONTINUING SCENE 51. PULSING OF VILAL DEVICES CONTINUES.

DOCTOR:

(COMMANDING) Stop. All of you. You don't want to fire. You want to lower your weapons.

BOYAROV:

(FALLING UNDER HIS PSYCHIC INFLUENCE) That... That is right. We will lower our guns.

SOLDIERS LOWER WEAPONS.

KINVAR:

(IN PAIN) Agh! You are using the Quicksilver devices..

DOCTOR:

(CLOSE) I'm using the psionic crystal to activate them. As I said, psychic control!

BOYAROV:

What... is happening?

SOLDIERS:

(CONFUSION)

DOCTOR:

(ALoud) You have seen our papers, everything is order. We're upgrading the telephone lines. We can take our equipment and go on our way.

BOYAROV:

Yes, yes. Of course. I hope the work goes well.

KINVAR PICKS UP THE DEVICES.

KINVAR:

I have them all.

BOYAROV:

Apologies for any interruption.

DOCTOR:

Not at all. Good to know security is in safe hands. Mr Kinvar? Come along!

DOCTOR AND KINVAR HURRY OFF.

KINVAR:

(WINCES IN PAIN, GOING OFF) Agh! My head!

DOCTOR:

(GOING OFF) Don't worry, I'll turn Quicksilver off once we're clear!

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 54: **INT. HENRY'S SHOP**

CONTINUING SCENE 52. FLIP HAS BROKEN FREE, LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT. PULSING OF VILAL PSYCHIC DEVICES FROM FAR OFF CONTINUES.

FLIP:

They're blocking the door! We can't get out!

HENRY:

Stop right there, young lady. (GRABBING FLIP)

FLIP:

Agh!

HENRY:

(STRUGGLING TO HOLD FLIP) General Vilal? Do you need her or not? Constance! Come here!

CONSTANCE:

Stay away from me. And let go of that poor girl. Philippa?

FLIP:

(BREAKING FREE) It's just... Flip! (EFFORT)

FLIP KNEES HENRY IN THE UNMENTIONABLES.

HENRY:

(CRIES IN PAIN)

FLIP BREAKS FREE.

ANA:

Henry! Come here.

HENRY:

(IN PAIN) I suppose I deserved that.

CONSTANCE:

Goodness, young Flip. You've quite some pluck!

FLIP:

Yeah? Well, it's still not gonna get us past those armoured hobgoblins. (HEADS INTO BACK OF SHOP) There's a back way out. Through the storeroom. This way, Connie!

CONSTANCE:

(FOLLOWING) Constance!

CONSTANCE AND FLIP RUN TO BACK ROOM. PULSING OF VILAL DEVICES STOPS (DOCTOR HAS TURNED THEM OFF ELSEWHERE).

VILAL GENERAL:

(RECOVERING) The signal has stopped. (ROAR OF FRUSTRATION) No! They are gone!

VILAL WEAPON FIRE BLASTS SHOP WALL.

VILAL GENERAL:

(ROAR) Vilal will not surrender!

HENRY:

(CALLING) General Vilal! You said she would not be harmed! She'd be returned to her companion! Stop shooting and listen!

MORE VILAL BLASTS, DESTROYING SHOP. WALL COLLAPSES. ANA DRAGS HENRY AWAY.

ANA:

(PULLING HENRY BACK) They are mad! What is wrong with your friends? They are destroying our shop!

HENRY:

Not exactly friends, Ana. (LEADING HER OUT) We need to get out before anyone starts asking questions.

HENRY AND ANA HURRY OUT INTO STREET.

VILAL GENERAL:

Search this building! Tear it apart! Where did they go?

VILAL STOMP AROUND, BLASTING REMAINS OF SHOP.

SCENE 55: **INT. PASSAGEWAY**

FLIP AND CONSTANCE HURRY ALONG PASSAGE.

VILAL GENERAL:
(ROAR, OFF)

CONSTANCE:
I'm afraid this is a dead end.

VILAL GENERAL:
(ROAR, OFF) Vilal will find you!

FLIP:
I'm not running back there into the arms of Mr Grumpy.

CONSTANCE:
We may not have a choice.

FLIP STARTS FEELING ALONG WALLS.

FLIP:
No. I've seen them come down here and disappear. Mr and Mrs Cook. There must be another way out... What do you reckon?

CONSTANCE:
Well. I 'reckon' this is an odd place to put a candleholder...

CONSTANCE PULLS ON LEVER. A HIDDEN DOOR UNLOCKS.

CONSTANCE:
Here!

FLIP:
Secret passage! Nice work Connie!

THEY RUN INTO PASSAGEWAY. VILAL STOMP CLOSER, OFF.

SCENE 56: **EXT. OUTSIDE HENRY'S SHOP**

VILAL STOMP ONTO STREET.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

They are gone, General. There is no trace!

VILAL GENERAL:

Failure! We cannot afford failure! (ROAR)

VILAL GENERAL FIRES AT SHOP.

VILAL GENERAL:

Destroy this place! Then return to the ship! Humans cannot be trusted!

CROSS TO FURTHER ALONG STREET:

SCENE 57: **EXT. FURTHER OFF, NEAR HENRY'S SHOP (CONTINUOUS)**

DESTRUCTION OF SHOP ONGOING, OFF. HENRY AND ANA RUN CLEAR.

ANA:

(BREATHLESS) Henry! Our shop! Our home.

HENRY:

(BREATHLESS) Up in smoke.

ANA:

What have we done? Should we go back?

HENRY:

I think they're beyond making deals. We need another way out.

ANA:

The patrols will come.

HENRY:

And we don't want to be here when they arrive.

THEY HURRY OFF.

SCENE 58: EXT. OUTSIDE HENRY'S SHOP

FIRE-TRUCK BELLS. ACTIVITY PUTTING OUT FLAMES. LAND ROVERS PULL UP AND SOLDIERS DISEMBARK.

CALLAHAN:

(GETTING OUT) Good Lord. Any survivors?

SOLDIERS:

No, Major Callahan, sir!

CALLAHAN:

I suppose all we can do is douse the flames and search the ruins. (SOTTO) Quicksilver can't have been compromised?

MORE LAND ROVERS ARRIVE. BOYAROV AND SOLDIERS APPROACH.

CALLAHAN:

(CALLING) Ah. Major Boyarov. I have to ask. Did you know anything about this?

BOYAROV:

(APPROACHING) The first I knew was the smoke. We are supposed to be protecting the city. Not blowing it up.

CALLAHAN:

I must consider all possibilities.

BOYAROV:

Huh. What argument would I have with some Englishman's tailor shop? I know where to get good suits. In the Russian zone.

CALLAHAN:

I wonder. (CLOSE) Boyarov, do you think this new weapon is involved?

BOYAROV:

(CLOSE) It could be. If this wasn't a bomb-

CALLAHAN:

(CLOSE) I don't think it was. There were reports of armoured 'figures'.

BOYAROV:

(CLOSE) Then it is like nothing I have seen. (CALLING) You men, bring more water!

SOLDIERS RUNNING, OFF. FIRES BEING PUT OUT.

BOYAROV:

Our people have things in hand. I must file a report. (WALKS AWAY)

CALLAHAN:

Yes. It only remains to find out what in heaven's name caused it.

SCENE 59: EXT. VIENNA STREET, FURTHER OFF (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR APPROACHES ALONG STREET WITH KINVAR. DISTANT SOUNDS OF SOLDIERS SEARCHING RUBBLE.

KINVAR:

Look. Destruction.

DOCTOR:

All the hallmarks of your Vilal pursuers. They've most definitely hit town. We should get you back undercover. And I need to find out where Constance is.

KINVAR:

We're going back to the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

We've done what we came to do. Found your dangerous devices. Let's get them – and you – out of danger. (HEADING OFF) Come on, the Hofburg's this way.

THEY HURRY ON.

CALLAHAN:

(IN DISTANCE) I'm going back to HQ. Keep me updated. I'd especially like to know if we find any trace of the owners.

SOLDIERS:

(IN DISTANCE) Yes, sir!

LAND ROVERS START UP AND DRIVE OFF.

SCENE 60: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DOORS CLOSE. DOCTOR GOES TO ROUNDELS AND STARTS PULLING OUT STORAGE DRAWERS.

DOCTOR:

Constance is out there somewhere, and she is my responsibility! She wanted to go home. But I had to keep meddling...

KINVAR:

I am sorry, Doctor. This is all my fault.

DOCTOR:

No, Kinvar. It's mine. You'll need to stay here. I don't want to lose another one of my wards today. But I need help with the search...

DOCTOR PULLS ANOTHER DRAWER AND SORTS THROUGH BITS AND PIECES.

DOCTOR:

My storage system is a little erratic. Mrs Clarke was helping me reorganise... 'I' for 'Identification'... papers, passports.

HE PULLS OUT ANOTHER ROUNDEL.

DOCTOR:

Now where did I put that... (FINDING PAPERS) Ah-ha!

KINVAR:

Please Doctor. I'd like to help.

DOCTOR HURRIES TO CONSOLE AND OPENS DOORS.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid you'd be a liability. (HEADING OUT, CALLING BACK)
The most useful thing you can do right now is stay put.

DOORS CLOSE.

KINVAR:

(TO SELF) If only I'd 'stayed put' in the first place, none of this would have happened...

SCENE 61: INT. VIENNA SEWERS

STIFF METAL DOORWAY PUSHED OPEN. CONSTANCE AND FLIP STEP THROUGH INTO SEWERS. TRICKLING WATER, ECHOING AMBIENCE.

CONSTANCE:

Good grief. It rather pongs.

FLIP:

Nothing compared to the White Rabbit at kicking-out time.

CONSTANCE:

These are the city sewers. The water's running that way. If I remember my European geography correctly, they empty out into the river. The Danube.

FLIP:

Don't look at me. That's another GCSE they didn't let me do.

CONSTANCE:

I suppose if we follow the flow, we might find a way out.

FLIP:

Sounds like a plan. Let's go.

THEY HURRY THROUGH FOLLOWING.

FLIP:

I'll keep an eye out for any ladders. We might be able to get up to a manhole. I don't really fancy swimming.

CONSTANCE:

Good idea. I must say, these tunnels are rather a grand affair.

FLIP:

Yeah. I've cleaned the loos in Freshgoods. It's definitely a step up from that.

CONSTANCE:

I can tell you're a friend of the Doctor's, you know. I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about!

FLIP:

Freshgoods. It's a supermarket. Used to work on the cheese counter sometimes. (HURRIES ON AHEAD, CALLING BACK) Come to think of it, that didn't half whiff too.

CONSTANCE:

(TAKING A MOMENT) Well, quite.

SHE FOLLOWS ON.

SCENE 62: INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE

CALLAHAN ON PHONE.

CALLAHAN:

No sir. There is no indication that Quicksilver has been compromised. I simply need to find our operative.

CALLER:

(INDISTINCT, VIA PHONE) ['Keep me informed'].

CALLAHAN:

Very good sir. Immediately I know more, I shall update you.

PUTS DOWN PHONE. DOOR BURSTS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

(OUTSIDE DOOR) Major Callahan? Sorry to arrive unannounced.

CALLAHAN:

What is the meaning of this?

DOCTOR BREEZES IN.

DOCTOR:

(ENTERING) But I rather thought in the circumstances, the British liaison for Allied security would want to see me anyway. So I took the liberty of circumventing procedure.

CALLAHAN:

What the devil? Who are you??

DOCTOR PUTS PAPERS ON TABLE.

DOCTOR:

My credentials.

CALLAHAN:

(CHECKING PAPERS) These are from Station X. Signed by... Good Lord.

DOCTOR:

You'll find I have the highest security clearance.

CALLAHAN:

Nobody told me you'd be coming... (CHECKS PAPERS) Dr Smith.

DOCTOR:

Of course not. I'd hardly be a very good spy if everyone knows where I'm going to turn up next.

CALLAHAN:

(FLUSTERED) Of course.

DOCTOR:

I'll cut to the chase, Major Callahan. Quicksilver is to be suspended.

CALLAHAN:

What? I just got off the phone to-

DOCTOR:

I know. And my clearance outranks the General's.

CALLAHAN:

I'll need to confirm.

DOCTOR:

Be my guest. This is a matter of public safety. Every minute you delay, lives are in danger. You have evidence already in the form of a smoking hole where Harry Cook's tailor shop used to be.

CALLAHAN:

The attack was connected to Quicksilver?

DOCTOR:

Rather a coincidence if it wasn't! First of all, I need a curfew put in place.

CALLAHAN:

Absolutely. I'll get on to Allied Control. Major Boyarov can co-ordinate.

CALLAHAN PICKS UP PHONE.

DOCTOR:

And I'd like access to your agent, Lieutenant Commander Clarke.

CALLAHAN:

(STOPS MID-DIAL) You know about him too? Good Lord.

DOCTOR:

Actually, my special interest is Mrs Clarke.

CALLAHAN:

Well, I've no idea where either of them is.

DOCTOR:

In that case, I need everyone available out looking.

SCENE 63: **EXT. VIENNA STREETS**

LAND ROVERS DRIVE PAST. PEOPLE ARE USHERED OFF THE STREETS.

SOLDIERS:

Inside, please!/ Off the streets!/ Curfew!

BOYAROV:

(VIA LOUDHAILER) Please return to your homes. This is a matter of security. There is no need to be alarmed. But you must return indoors and remain there. We need the streets to be clear. Until oh-seven hundred hours tomorrow.

CROWD:

(MUTTERED CONCERN) What's happening?/ What's going on? [ETC]

DOORS CLOSING, PEOPLE HURRYING AWAY. LAND ROVERS DRIVE ON.

SCENE 64: **INT. VIENNA SEWERS**

FLOWING WATER. CONSTANCE AND FLIP WALKING THROUGH SEWERS.

CONSTANCE:

No signs of pursuit. We can probably afford to slow down.

FLIP:

No chance. If the Doctor's here, I want to see him soon as!

CONSTANCE:

You know about the TARDIS. So I take it, you may not be from this world and time?

FLIP:

Oh I'm definitely from this world. The year twenty-twelve though. I guess that's your future: you seem a lot more at home here than me!

CONSTANCE:

I suppose this is near enough my native time. I met the Doctor during the war.

FLIP:

You mean World War Two? Nineteen-forties?

CONSTANCE:

Well done. You have some grasp of history after all.

FLIP:

Mum's dad. My grandad. He was a kid when it started. But he used to tell stories about his dad. He flew planes.

CONSTANCE:

Your great-grandfather? You're making me feel quite ancient.

FLIP:

Hey, I don't suppose you might have met him? You never know.

CONSTANCE:

It would be highly improbable.

FLIP:

Yeah. I hate it when people do that... Like when you meet someone on holiday, and you say you live in London. And they say – "Oh, do you know John Smith, he lives in London too!" (BEAT) I don't even know the people next door.

CONSTANCE:

I suppose the past is a country all its own. Although we do have a John Smith in common.

FLIP:

Oh yeah, he does call himself that sometimes. (LAUGHS) Just think. You could even be my great-gran!

CONSTANCE:

(SADLY) No. No, I couldn't. (BEAT, CHANGING SUBJECT) Twenty-twelve. My word. The future of womankind.

FLIP:

Umm... So. You're my replacement are you?

CONSTANCE:

Difficult to say. The Doctor doesn't exactly do things in chronological order.

FLIP:

Good point.

CONSTANCE:

I know. Does he still wear (WITH FLIP) that coat?

FLIP:

(WITH CONSTANCE) That coat?! Yeah.

CONSTANCE & FLIP:

(LAUGH)

**SCENE 65: INT. VIENNA SEWER TUNNEL, FURTHER OFF
(CONTINUOUS)**

AS FLIP AND CONSTANCE WALK ON AHEAD, A SHARP CRACKLING IN THE AIR, AS WHEN THE ZERITH COMMUNICATE.

CONSTANCE & FLIP:
(LAUGHING)

CONSTANCE:
(OFF) Did you travel with him for long?

FLIP:
(OFF) Quite a while. But, you know, when you're enjoying yourself, things always go too fast.

CONSTANCE:
(OFF) Time is relative, as the Doctor would say. Why did you stop?

FLIP:
(OFF) Wasn't exactly my choice. I ended up back at home. Things kind of ran away with me...

AS FLIP AND CONSTANCE WALK OFF, ZERITH CREATURES START APPEARING. GLASS INSECTOID LIMBS SCRAPING.

ZERITH:
The enemy is here. And they are diminished. Come, my Zerith sisters. We shall finish this.

MORE ZERITH CRACKLING AND SCRAPING AS THEY APPEAR AND STEP ALONG SEWERS.

SCENE 66: INT. VILAL SHIP

CLUNKING, HUMMING VILAL TECHNOLOGY, ON ITS LAST LEGS.

VILAL GENERAL:

Captain, report. (STOPS HIM) No. No need. I hear my ship dying. This is where we end. Buried in rubble on an insignificant world. The trade with the human failed.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

They adapted our components, named them Quicksilver. Used them for their own petty purposes. But someone else activated the psychic component.

VILAL GENERAL:

The Doctor?

VILAL GENERAL:

That is how they confused us. (BEAT) General, there may still be a chance. If Kinvar holds the Quicksilver devices-

VILAL GENERAL:

(INTERRUPTS) Yes! Use our remaining power. Contact Kinvar. It is our only hope. Even if it risks damaging his mind..

VILAL CAPTAIN ACTIVATES PSYCHIC SIGNALS.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

All power diverted to psychic signal. Contacting Quicksilver. Hailing Kinvar! (DISTORTED, AS SENT OUT OVER PSYCHIC SIGNAL)
Hailing Kinvar!

PULSING PSYCHIC SIGNAL RECEIVED, RESOLVING ITSELF INTO KINVAR'S CRY OF PAIN.

KINVAR:

(DISTORTED) Aaarggh!

VILAL CAPTAIN:

It causes pain.

VILAL GENERAL:

We have no choice. All available power. Weapon systems too!

PULSING INCREASES.

KINVAR:

(VIA PSYCHIC LINK) Aaargh! What are you doing!

VILAL GENERAL:

Hear us. The enemy is close. We need you.

SCENE 67: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

QUICKSILVER DEVICES ARE GOING CRAZY, BUZZING, PULSING.

KINVAR:
(CRIES OF PAIN)

TARDIS DOORS OPEN. DOCTOR STRIDES IN.

DOCTOR:
(ENTERING) I've enlisted the help of the local militia. So that should help cover the - [ground].

DOCTOR RUSHES TO KINVAR'S SIDE.

DOCTOR:
Kinvar!

KINVAR:
(MOANING IN PAIN)

VILAL GENERAL:
(DISTORTED, VIA QUICKSILVER DEVICES) Kinvar! Hear us! Come to our aid!

DOCTOR:
(CALLING) Leave him alone!

VILAL GENERAL:
(D) He is ours! You do not understand.

DOCTOR:
You Vilal have mind control technology. Psychic devices. Vortex scanning technology! Getting whatever you want should be a piece of cake.

VILAL GENERAL:
(D) We need him.

DOCTOR:
Yet for some reason, you are not the formidable force you should be.

VILAL GENERAL:
(D) We want Kinvar. We have one of your associates in our power. We demand an exchange.

DOCTOR:
Constance? You have Constance?

VILAL GENERAL:
(D) No. Another.

DOCTOR:

Whoever it is. Let me speak to them.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Give us Kinvar first!

DOCTOR:

Don't think threatening my friends will gain you anything other than my enmity! I will not be bullied!

KINVAR:

Don't let them take me, Doctor, please.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Kinvar is required!

DOCTOR:

That much is clear. But for what purpose? I don't think you do want to hurt him.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) No. Kinvar must be unharmed.

KINVAR:

(IN PAIN) They want me... want to force me to fight.

DOCTOR:

I think it's time you all told me exactly what's going on.

SCENE 68: INT. FERRIS WHEEL CARRIAGE

HENRY AND ANA HURRY INTO FERRIS WHEEL CARRIAGE.

BOYAROV:

Mr and Mrs Cook. Fancy meeting you two on the ferris wheel.

HENRY:

Fancy.

ANA:

Dobry den, Major Boyarov.

BOYAROV:

Shall we ride?

BORAYOV SLIDES CARRIAGE DOOR CLOSED. FERRIS WHEEL TURNS UNDER FOLLOWING.

BOYAROV:

I hear the clothes trade has taken a sudden downturn. (BEAT)
You were not observed coming here?

ANA:

We never have been before.

HENRY:

I know what's at stake.

BOYAROV:

This arrangement may be more trouble than it is worth.

ANA:

You made promises, Major. Are you not a man of honour?

HENRY:

Our exit to the east may need a little hurrying along.

BOYAROV:

Such a shame for the British to lose such an officer. I imagine it will cost them quite a lot.

HENRY:

You want more money from us?

ANA:

We have given all we have.

BOYAROV:

You want this done quicker? Then there are expenses.

HENRY:

Take away the insignia and you're a crook, Boyarov. Taking a cut from every black market deal any Russian has a hand in.

ANA:

Henry!

BOYAROV:

Listen to Ana. That is not polite. If you wish me to help you enjoy a retirement in the countryside, then I need a little more.

HENRY:

I will not sell out my country. Is the money not enough?

BOYAROV:

Should Major Callahan hear of this defection, I do not think he would understand. One thing more I require. A sample of your new technology. Your listening devices.

HENRY:

There's no such thing.

BOYAROV:

Come now. Even I have heard whispers of a name. 'Quicksilver'. I am not asking for betrayal. Simply something our scientists can use.

HENRY:

It won't be easy.

BOYAROV:

Nothing worthwhile ever is. It would be proof of your good faith. And as proof of mine, I will ensure Mrs Cook is looked after. Until you return. (DRAWS GUN, GRABS ANA)

ANA:

A gun? (REACTS, GRABBED) What is happening?

BOYAROV:

Your papers, Ana. (TAKING PAPERS) You remain in the Russian zone until Mr Clarke completes this task.

HENRY:

You're a disgrace to the uniform, Boyarov.

BOYAROV:

You think this is how to win favour?

HENRY:

I'm sorry. But if you threaten my wife-

BOYAROV:

(INTERRUPTS) As I understand it, your 'wife' is wandering elsewhere in Vienna. What complicated lives you decadent Westerners live...

HENRY:

Why, you-

ANA:

(INTERRUPTS) Henry, please. I will do what the Major says. We can be away from here and in Romania by tomorrow.

BOYAROV:

Listen. Ana speaks sense.

HENRY:

Very well.

BOYAROV:

I am a man of my word, Mr Clarke. Bring me that technology, and you will both be free to travel wherever you wish.

HENRY:

The components are in the cable tunnels behind our shop. I should still be able to get to them through the wreckage.

FERRIS WHEEL CLANKS HOME.

BOYAROV:

Good. We have come full circle. I suggest you go now.

SCENE 69: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

HUMMING OF VILAL PSYCHIC DEVICES.

KINVAR:

I'm sorry.

DOCTOR:

An explanation, please. I'm waiting.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Kinvar is necessary to us. We cannot function without him.

DOCTOR:

I'm going to need more of an explanation than that.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) The Vilal are dedicated to war. We learned long ago that the best way to wage it was to divide ourselves. Strength, power, force, obedience. These qualities are distilled in our footsoldiers, the Vilal. Intelligence, logic, and cunning we split into another vessel.

DOCTOR:

Specialisation. Well, that's one evolutionary option..

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) That vessel is Kinvar. We need him to direct this war.

DOCTOR:

Are you saying Kinvar is your... 'battle computer'?

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Every generation, a new Vilal Helm is prepared. Bred for the task. All knowledge, all history, all strategies are fed into the mind as it matures.

DOCTOR:

Like programming a machine.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) When the Helm comes of age, becomes self-aware, then the psychic link is made. Kinvar fled before that was done.

DOCTOR:

Homilies involving eggs and baskets spring to mind.

KINVAR:

I awoke. I saw my future. Chained to this army. I did not choose to fight. So I ran.

DOCTOR:

I see. You're an organic A.I. More than that, a living being whose purpose is determined by directed evolution. But in your case, self-awareness provoked a new emotion. Fear.

KINVAR:

I am no coward. But I do not wish to kill.

DOCTOR:

Sometimes it takes more courage to turn away from the fight. You bred him too well, Vilal. Self-preservation may well be the purest evolutionary trait!

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Our enemy hunt us to extinction. Without direction, without intelligence, we are easy prey. My expedition was Vilal's last hope. But I am no strategist. I can only respond to stimuli, guess at the best course. Without Kinvar, we face defeat.

DOCTOR:

What's it all for? Who is your enemy?

CRACKLING OF ZERITH TRANSMISSION BREAKING INTO QUICKSILVER SIGNAL.

ZERITH:

(DISTORTED) (LAUGHS) We hear all! And we are close. We sense the final defeat of the Vilal.

SCENE 70: INT. VIENNA SEWERS

FLIP AND CONSTANCE HURRY ON THROUGH SEWERS.

CONSTANCE:

It doesn't sound like you wanted to stop travelling.

FLIP:

I didn't. But when I got home... Jared was there. He'd waited all that time.

CONSTANCE:

Jared? Your young man.

FLIP:

He asked me to marry him. It seemed so romantic.

CONSTANCE:

Yes. It can often seem that way.

FLIP:

Before I knew it, we were making seating plans, ordering party poppers and booking a DJ. (ASIDE) I knew we should never have asked Dodgy Steve. (SIGH) It was a good party. Even Mum and Creepy Nigel were having a good time. I'd nipped outside, to clear my head, when this weird thing came for me. I woke up here.

CONSTANCE:

And 'Mr and Mrs Cook' found you and took you in. On behalf of those creatures.

FLIP:

They seemed nice. I never realised they were babysitting me for Trolls R Us, and whatever they want me for.

CONSTANCE:

Henry wouldn't have let them harm you. I'm certain of it.

FLIP:

I've just thought... My wedding reception... it's still going on. I'm supposed to be doing Gangnam Style!

CONSTANCE:

(SIGH) Is it worth it? For a night of champagne and dancing?

FLIP:

I wasn't drinking. You see- (STOPS) Oh no. I'm sorry, Connie. Here's me going on about weddings and you've just found your husband... well. Knocking about with another woman.

CONSTANCE:

This morning I thought he was dead. Now, I wish that he were.
(BEAT) No. That's not right, Constance. You're better than that. Stronger than that.

FLIP:

Too right. Jared is... Well, he's there. And he's nice. But...
(TAILS OFF)

CONSTANCE:

There should never be a 'but' where your wedding day is concerned.

ZERITH SCRAPING ALONG IN SEWERS, OFF.

FLIP:

Shh! Did you hear that?

CONSTANCE:

I believe I did.

FLIP:

Maybe we should get a shift on. Here, look over on the wall.

CONSTANCE:

Hold on. I've a torch... (CHECKS) Oh. I don't. I usually do, only I don't have my uniform.

FLIP:

Proper girl guide, aren't you? And I've lost my mobile. Back in the reception hall with my lime and soda. I reckon we should just leg it up here! (CLIMBING TO LEDGE)

CONSTANCE:

(FOLLOWING) 'Leg it' indeed. I see stairs! In the alcove ahead. Step to it, Miss Flip. You were right.

SCENE 71: INT. RUINED PASSAGEWAY BEHIND HENRY'S SHOP

HENRY PULLING RUBBLE OUT OF WAY. SEARCHING THROUGH CABLES.

HENRY:

(SEARCHING) Oh no...

STOPS SEARCHING.

HENRY:

Quicksilver! Every box... Gone!

HE HITS WALL IN FRUSTRATION.

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 72: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

HUMMING OF VILAL PSYCHIC DEVICES.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) Will you help us Doctor? The Zerith are vicious and cruel.

DOCTOR:

From what I've seen, you're not that much better. And you're not much good at poker either.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) I do not understand.

DOCTOR:

You claim you've some friend of mine in your power. You want to use them as leverage, but you won't let me speak to them. I'm calling your bluff.

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) There are two females known to you. They... escaped.

DOCTOR:

Two? Hmm. Kinvar. Gather all the Quicksilver equipment. We'll return it to its owners.

KINVAR:

You are giving me up?

DOCTOR:

Kinvar remains under my protection, but we'll understand one another much better if we speak face to face.

OPERATES TARDIS DOOR CONTROL.

KINVAR:

I place my trust in you, Doctor.

KINVAR PICKS UP QUICKSILVER DEVICES.

DOCTOR:

General, direct us to your ship. Even if you don't know where my friend – or friends – might be right now, you can track your enemy. Am I right?

VILAL GENERAL:

(D) We can.

DOCTOR:

Then do it. I want your fight contained. (EXITING) Come on, Kinvar!

SCENE 73: INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE

HENRY CLOSES DOOR AND STANDS BEFORE DESK.

HENRY:

(SALUTING) Major Callahan, sir!

CALLAHAN:

You're taking a risk coming to my office, Clarke. I've never seen you so rattled. Though after what happened at your shop, I'm not surprised. We're suspending Operation Quicksilver. Orders from on high.

HENRY:

Actually, Quicksilver's already stopped, sir. Stolen... by alien parties.

CALLAHAN:

This is getting out of hand. Danger to public life and limb was never part of the plan. These 'sleeping partners' of yours...

HENRY:

They acted without my knowledge. I don't believe they're the same group as my initial contact after all.

CALLAHAN:

(LEAFING THROUGH FILE) Mr Kinvar. Back in London. You've seen hide nor hair of him for years, but instead you trust these unknowns.

HENRY:

The technology they gave us was the same, sir. We had no reason to believe-

CALLAHAN OPENS DRAWER AND TAKES OUT REVOLVER.

CALLAHAN:

National interests have been compromised. I think we need to move this interview to a more formal footing, Lieutenant Commander. (STANDING) Hands up.

HENRY:

Are you arresting me, sir?

CALLAHAN:

(SIGH) I said this cloak and dagger nonsense stunk to high heaven when I took it on. But you gave me assurances. All of you at S.I.S. did. I helped establish your cover, gave you free rein. I didn't expect it to blow up in our faces.

HENRY:

To be fair, sir. Neither did I.

CALLAHAN:

We've handed you enough rope already, Clarke. I can't afford to let you hang us all.

HENRY:

But sir-

CALLAHAN:

You give me no choice. I'll have to lock you up until we ascertain exactly who now has which pieces of our top secret intelligence materials!

HENRY:

But I must get back to Ana-

CALLAHAN COCKS REVOLVER.

CALLAHAN:

I'm afraid that won't be possible just yet. (CALLING) Private Rogers! In here.

SCENE 74: EXT. SEWER ENTRANCE, VIENNA STREET

METAL DOOR IS PUSHED OPEN FROM INSIDE.

FLIP:

(INSIDE) I definitely heard something behind me.

CONSTANCE:

I don't doubt it. (EFFORT)

CONSTANCE WALKS OUT INTO COBBLES. FLIP FOLLOWS, METAL DOOR CLANGS CLOSED.

CONSTANCE:

Actually, I'm not convinced they're not ahead of us too.

FLIP:

What do you mean?

CONSTANCE:

Along the street. Sparkling lights. Quickly, this alcove.

THEY DUCK INTO A DOORWAY. SHIMMERING AND FIZZING AHEAD AS MORE ZERITH APPEAR.

ZERITH:

(DISTORTED AS IT APPEARS) Come, sisters! The Vilal will be ended here!

CONSTANCE:

(CLOSE) Idolomantis Diabolica.

FLIP:

(CLOSE) Beg pardon?

CONSTANCE:

Devils Flower Mantis. Always gave us a fright when they popped out of the bougainvillea.

FLIP:

Still not with you.

CONSTANCE:

I grew up in Africa. These creatures look rather like giant praying mantis. When I say giant, the biggest ones I saw were six inches.

FLIP:

This lot must be six foot! Are they see-through? Or is that 'cos they're not all here? You know, teleporting in.

CONSTANCE:

It appears they're made of glass.

FLIP:

We shouldn't hang about to find out.

ZERITH START MOVING TOWARDS THEM WITH SOUNDS OF SCRAPING GLASS.

CONSTANCE:

I quite agree! We should leave before they fully manifest.

CONSTANCE AND FLIP STEP ONTO COBBLED STREET AND RUN.

SCENE 75: EXT. BOMB CRATER, VIENNA BOMBED-OUT BACKSTREET

DOCTOR PICKS HIS WAY OVER RUBBLE.

DOCTOR:

(EFFORT) If you're going to hide a crippled spaceship in Vienna, where better than a bomb crater?

KINVAR:

(CARRYING QUICKSILVER DEVICES, WINCES) I sense them, my kind are close.

A HATCH OPENS IN CRATER BELOW AND VILAL STOMP OUT CARRYING GUNS.

VILAL GENERAL:

Doctor. Here. Beneath you.

DOCTOR:

Ah. General Vilal, I presume. Are all the guns absolutely necessary?

VILAL GENERAL:

Guns are always necessary. We are warriors. Kinvar!

KINVAR:

(AFRAID) General... I-

DOCTOR:

No! Before that – have you done what I asked? Tracked down the enemy?

VILAL GENERAL:

Yes. The Zerith are here and closing.

DOCTOR:

You've brought an alien war to Earth. I only hope we're not too late to stop the killing.

SCENE 76: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

ZERITH MOVING ABOUT THE STREETS WITH GLASSY SCRAPING AND SKITTERING OVER COBBLESTONES. CONSTANCE AND FLIP TRY TO RUN PAST.

ZERITH:

Come sisters. The Vilal are close. We shall hunt them down and eradicate them from this world.

FLIP:

(RUNNING) It's no good. They're everywhere!

ZERITH:

(APPROACHING) You! Running creatures. Stop!

FLIP AND CONSTANCE HALT.

CONSTANCE:

(STOPPING) We should probably do as they say.

FLIP:

Way ahead of you there.

ZERITH SURROUND THEM.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING) Goodness me. You seem to have brought quite an army. In other circumstances, you'd be quite, quite beautiful.

FLIP:

(CLOSE) You really think that's gonna work?

ZERITH:

What are you?

CONSTANCE:

We are human beings. We are natives of this world and we will not be intimidated. I demand to know who you are and what your business is here.

FLIP:

Yeah. What she said!

ZERITH:

We are the Zerith and our business is war. Where are the Vilal?

FLIP:

Lemme guess. They're the shouty ones. Big on guns and armour.

ZERITH:

We will not rest until this planet is stained black with Vilal blood.

CONSTANCE:

We have just ended a long and bloody conflict of our own. I will not have you bring more suffering to our world.

FLIP:

You heard her. You can all crawl off back to where you came from.

ZERITH:

(NASTY LAUGH) You creatures would stand in our way? You look so soft, so vulnerable. (REACHES OUT GLASS PINCERS) I wonder, 'human beings'. What colour is your blood?

GLASSY SCRAPING OF INSECTOID PINCERS...

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

REPRISE:

ZERITH:

(NASTY LAUGH) You creatures would stand in our way? You look so soft, so vulnerable. (REACHES OUT GLASS PINCERS) I wonder, 'human beings'. What colour is your blood?

GLASSY SCRAPING OF INSECTOID PINCERS...

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 77: EXT. VIENNA STREET

VILAL STOMP INTO STREET, JUST OFF.

VILAL CAPTAIN:

The Zerith are here! Engage the enemy!

VILAL FIRE WEAPONS. ZERITH SCREAM AND SHATTER.

SEVERAL ZERITH:

(DEATH SCREAMS)

ZERITH:

These Vilal are eager to meet their deaths!

ZERITH FIRE HIGH PITCHED, CRACKLING WEAPONS. SEVERAL VILAL ARE KILLED.

SEVERAL VILAL:

(DEATH ROARS)

FLIP:

Saved, by heavy-metal goblins!

CONSTANCE:

Let's not quibble about the form salvation takes. Run!

FOLLOW FLIP AND CONSTANCE RUNNING ALONG STREET AS VILAL AND ZERITH FIGHT, OFF.

FLIP:

(RUNNING) Which way?

CONSTANCE:

(RUNNING) We're looking for the Hofburg Palace! *Michaelerplatz!* ('mick-ale-ur-plats') Anything Baroque, or neo-Baroque in style, run towards it!

FLIP:

(RUNNING) You know what, just 'left' or 'right' will do!

THEY RUN ON.

SCENE 78: INT. VILAL SHIP

HUMMING AND PULSING AS DOCTOR WORKS ON VILAL CONTROLS.

VILAL GENERAL:

Our squadron has engaged the Zerith.

CRACKLING ZERITH SIGNALS ARE BLOCKED.

DOCTOR:

There! (EFFORT) I've modified your ship's scanners to block Zerith transmat signals from the vortex.

VILAL GENERAL:

You have stopped them?

DOCTOR:

I've stopped reinforcements arriving. For now. All I've done is buy some time. Now I really must go. (HEADS TO DOORWAY)

KINVAR:

Doctor, can I come? I don't want to stay.

VILAL GENERAL:

Kinvar is ours!

DOCTOR:

(STOPS) And you'll do nothing to harm him! Vilal, you've seen I can provide help and protection?

VILAL GENERAL:

Yes. The Zerith are stalled.

DOCTOR:

Then do nothing until I return. Or else...

VILAL GENERAL:

Or else what, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I shall be very cross. And nobody wants that.

VILAL GENERAL:

Is that all you threaten us with? Your anger?

DOCTOR:

(SIGHS) Don't you see? I'm not threatening you. I'm offering to help. I'm simply asking that you don't wire Kinvar's brain into your systems quite yet. Not until we've talked about alternatives.

VILAL GENERAL:

I see. In any case, we cannot. We do not have the Helm.

DOCTOR:

The Helm?

KINVAR:

My psychic connector. It was the first thing I got rid of. I gave it to Henry Clarke in London. His British Intelligence Service found it most interesting.

DOCTOR:

Yes, it was in the S.I.S. files... I should track it down and take a look.

VILAL GENERAL:

Agreed.

DOCTOR:

Good. I promise you this, Kinvar. Nobody will force you to do anything. Not while I'm around.

KINVAR:

Thank you, Doctor.

DOCTOR EXITS SHIP

DOCTOR:

(GOING OFF) Now, you need reinforcements to hold the Zerith at bay. And I know where to find them.

ZERITH:

(FX, DISTORTED VIA SCANNERS) Vilal! We are coming!

SCENE 79: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

CONSTANCE AND FLIP RUN ALONG STREET.

FLIP:

(RUNNING) Do you think they'll come after us?

CONSTANCE:

(RUNNING) They're more concerned about their real enemy. We need to find the TARDIS. (SLOWING) 'Braunerstrasse.' ('brown-ur-strass') I recognise that street name.

FLIP:

(SLOWING) Shame I never bought an A to Z.

CONSTANCE:

At the end of this road is a square. And beyond that-

DOCTOR RUNNING IN DISTANCE.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING, OFF) Constance!

FLIP AND CONSTANCE CHANGE DIRECTION.

FLIP:

(RUNNING) I don't think we need to go that far!

CONSTANCE:

(RUNNING) Doctor!

THEY RUN TO MEET UP...

FLIP:

(BREATHLESS) Running. We meet up again after all this time and we're running. Typical!

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING) Flip? Philippa Jackson! What are you doing here?

THEY ALL STOP AND CATCH THEIR BREATH.

FLIP:

I appreciate the thought, Doctor. I do. But to be completely honest, just towels would have been nice. Wine glasses... a big sieve, maybe. Anything off the wedding list really... But no, you had to get me the flamin' nineteen-forties!

DOCTOR:

Flip. I had no idea. What happened?

FLIP:

I was hoping you could explain!

DOCTOR:

(REALISES) Ah. Their leverage. It was you. I dropped your invitation. The Vilal respond to stimuli, choose the obvious course, no matter how illogical.

FLIP:

Nope. Still not getting it. Nothing changes, eh?

CONSTANCE:

Might the reunion wait until we're under cover and safe?

DOCTOR:

Good point, Mrs Clarke. (SETTING OFF) This way.

FLIP AND CONSTANCE FOLLOW.

CONSTANCE:

But the TARDIS is along there.

DOCTOR:

Well remembered. But we need practical assistance. Major Callahan's headquarters.

CONSTANCE:

There were huge mantis creatures. Vicious things.

DOCTOR:

The Zerith. I've scrambled their transporter signals.

FLIP:

They're having a barney with those Iron-man trolls.

DOCTOR:

Who are now our allies. It won't take the Zerith long to break through in force. We need to protect the people of Vienna.

FLIP:

You think more of those glass-hoppers are coming?

DOCTOR:

I know they are, Flip.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 80: EXT. VIENNA STREET

FINAL FEW ZERITH WEAPONRY BLASTS, AS SKIRMISH ENDS.

SEVERAL VILAL:
(DEATH ROARS)

ZERITH:
You are all but defeated.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
(WOUNDED) So are you. Four of you remain.

ZERITH:
While all of your rabble is dead. I have more sisters coming. We will outnumber you here as we do in our home system. Your world is surrounded. We came for the cowards who ran.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
We did not run. We came here seeking victory.

ZERITH:
A pity you will not live to find it. (CALLS) Kill this last one.

ZERITH FIRE WEAPONS.

VILAL CAPTAIN:
(DEATH CRY)

CRACKLING ZERITH SIGNALS.

ZERITH:
Where are my sisters? Why can they not pass through the vortex? Who interferes?!

SCENE 81: INT. CORRIDOR, BRITISH HQ

CALLAHAN LEADS DOCTOR, CONSTANCE AND FLIP ALONG CORRIDOR BUSTLING WITH MILITARY PERSONNEL.

CONSTANCE:

(HURRYING AFTER CALLAHAN) My husband is in custody, Major Callahan? Whatever else he may be, Henry is no traitor.

CALLAHAN:

Love does strange things to men's loyalties, Mrs Clarke.

CONSTANCE:

You don't need to tell me that.

FLIP:

(CLOSE, TO DOCTOR) Doctor, her husband's shackled up with some other woman. She thought it was me at first!

DOCTOR:

Oh Constance. I'm sorry. I had no idea-

CONSTANCE:

I know you've no idea when it comes to certain things, Doctor.

FLIP:

You can say that again.

THEY WALK BY HENRY'S CELL.

CALLAHAN:

He's in there.

THEY STOP. HENRY COMES TO THE BARS.

HENRY:

(JUST OFF) Constance! Please.

CONSTANCE:

(STOPPING) Might I have a moment?

CALLAHAN:

A moment. No more.

FLIP:

Come on, Doctor. Looks like everyone's going through here. (HEADING OFF) Ooh. Look at all the uniforms!

FLIP BUSTLES THE DOCTOR OFF TOWARDS OPERATIONS ROOM.

DOCTOR:

Major? We'll be waiting for you. Please hurry. (FOLLOWS FLIP)

HENRY:

Constance. Please. (SOTTO) You've got to persuade the Major to let me out.

CONSTANCE:

I'm sorry, Henry. But one makes one's own fortune in war. And one must live with the consequences. - We were going to your operations room, Major?

CONSTANCE WALKS ON.

HENRY:

Constance!

CALLAHAN:

Pity. I was hoping someone might be able to talk some sense into him. I've had no luck. Rogers, keep an eye.

ROGERS:

Sir!

CALLAHAN:

The rest of you men, with me.

SOLDIERS:

Sir!

CALLAHAN AND SOLDIERS WALK ON.

SCENE 82: INT. OPERATIONS ROOM.

CONSTANCE ENTERS.

DOCTOR:
Constance?

FLIP:
You OK?

CONSTANCE:
Don't fuss. Either of you. We've a job to do.

CALLAHAN ENTERS WITH TROOPS.

CALLAHAN:
I'll get on to my counterparts in the French and American zones. What you say appears to be true: I've reports of an 'alien engagement'. Shots fired. We need to muster the troops.

DOCTOR:
Please, Major. We simply need a show of numbers. Do not antagonise them. Your visitors are only interested in each other. The human race is an irritation. But one they have no qualms about removing if it gets in their way. Defensive measures only!

CALLAHAN:
I'll make that decision once we know what we are dealing with. Wren Clarke? You wanted to see the city maps.

CONSTANCE AND CALLAHAN LOOK OVER MAPS.

CONSTANCE:
Yes sir, this is where Philippa and I saw the mantis creatures gathering.

CALLAHAN:
Most useful. I'll take every man I have available, establish a perimeter, along here.

DOCTOR:
And Major, I believe you have a device in your safe which is vital for the safety of this world.

CALLAHAN:
First things first, Doctor. (EXITING, CALLING) Sergeant! Have the troops fall in! Everybody, outside now!

CALLAHAN HEADS OUT WITH MARCHING TROOPS.

DOCTOR:

I'll check outside. Zerith forces could break through at any time. (SOTTO) And I still need to come up with some alternative plan...

FLIP:

(CLOSE) What can I do Doctor? I feel like a spare wheel with all this G I Joe stuff.

DOCTOR:

Come with me, Flip. There's a lost soul in need of some guidance.

FLIP:

You think I'll be any use?

DOCTOR:

You've never let me down so far.

FOLLOW DOCTOR AND FLIP EXITING TO CORRIDOR.

FLIP:

(WALKING) Just like old times. Back in the thick of it.

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) Flip. It's good to see you. How was your wedding day?

FLIP:

I'll let you know when it's finished!

SOLDIERS EVACUATE HQ, AND HURRY ON PAST.

MUSIC SEGUE.

SCENE 83: INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HENRY'S CELL, BRITISH HQ

LAND ROVERS DRIVING OFF, OUTSIDE. EMPTY HQ. HENRY SITS INSIDE CELL, JUST OFF. ROGERS STANDS GUARD OUTSIDE.

HENRY:

(FROM INSIDE CELL) Rogers? It is Rogers, isn't it?

ROGERS:

Sir.

HENRY:

I expect you'd rather be out there with all the others than babysitting me. (BEAT, NO REPLY. COUGHS) My mug's empty. I'm parched. Any chance of a refill? (BEAT, NO REPLY) Honestly. What harm could it do? (BEAT) (SIGHS, CHANGES SUBJECT) You were here for the liberation, son?

ROGERS:

Yes sir.

HENRY:

We did a good thing. A good thing. Do you think it was worth all those years of sweat and blood?

ROGERS:

We beat 'em, sir.

HENRY:

No. We freed them. They're people. Just like you and I. Freed from the tyranny of their leaders. We need to rebuild. Across all of Europe. East and west. That's what it's all about, eh. The next generation. And the one after that. (BEAT) You have a girl at home, Rogers?

ROGERS:

Yes sir.

HENRY:

What's her name?

ROGERS:

Elaine.

HENRY:

Then you make sure when you get home, you give Elaine the biggest hug, the biggest smooch, eh?

ROGERS:

I plan to.

HENRY:

You set about building another generation. And we won't have to go through this bloody business again. (COUGHS)

ROGERS:

Yes, sir. (BEAT) You wanted water, sir? I've a canteen here.

SLOSHING AS ROGERS GETS OUT WATER CANTEEN.

HENRY:

That would be very civilised of you.

ROGERS GOES TO CELL BARS, PUTS KEYS IN LOCK.

ROGERS:

Step away from the bars sir.

HENRY:

Of course.

HENRY STEPS BACK. ROGERS UNLOCKS CELL AND STEPS INSIDE, UNSCREWING LID OF CANTEEN...

ROGERS:

Here. I don't suppose it'll do any- (CRIES OUT, AS HENRY ATTACKS)

HENRY:

(EFFORT OF PUNCH)

HENRY LUNGES FORWARD AND PUNCHES ROGERS, WHO FALLS. WATER CANTEEN AND KEYS CLATTER TO FLOOR.

HENRY:

Terribly sorry, Rogers. You'll wake up with a headache, but I'll make sure the Major knows it wasn't your fault.

HENRY GRABS KEYS AND RUNS FROM CELL, ALONG CORRIDOR.

HENRY:

Now... Where's that safe?

SCENE 84: EXT. VIENNA STREETS

MILITARY ACTIVITY SOLDIERS MOVING OUT, GETTING INTO VEHICLES AND DRIVING OFF. DOCTOR AND FLIP HURRY ON.

DOCTOR:

They were in the sewers?

FLIP:

Mostly. And by the exits.

DOCTOR:

See the suspension bridge? Wait there. I'll fetch this young man.

FLIP:

You setting me up on a date?

DOCTOR:

It should be safe. Defended. There are plenty of troops about.

FLIP:

I did notice.

LAND ROVER PULLS UP NEARBY.

DOCTOR:

Ah. (CALLING) Major Callahan!

CALLAHAN:

(GETTING OUT) Doctor Smith! Everyone available is on the streets.

FLIP:

Where's Connie?

DOCTOR:

'Connie'?! - Mrs Clarke was with you, Major.

CALLAHAN:

She was. But once she'd filled me in on the enemy's location, she left. I thought she'd come to you.

DOCTOR:

I suspect she may have unfinished business with the occupant of your cell. Please. The device in your safe. We'll need it. Bring it here as soon as you can.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 85: INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE

HENRY TURNING DIALS ON SAFE.

HENRY:

(SOTTO) Three to the left... two to the right...

LOCK CLICKS OPEN. HENRY PULLS OPEN SAFE.

HENRY:

(SOTTO) Never get around to changing the combinations, do you Major? Always warned you about that... Now...

HENRY RUMMAGES IN SAFE. HE PULLS OUT A DEVICE.

HENRY:

Here we are. Mr Kinvar's hello gift.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 86: INT. CORRIDOR, BRITISH HQ

CONSTANCE APPROACHES ALONG CORRIDOR. HENRY EXITS CALLAHAN'S OFFICE, FURTHER OFF.

CONSTANCE:

Henry... He's free! (GASPS) (HURRIES AFTER HIM, CALLING) Henry!

FURTHER ALONG CORRIDOR, HENRY STOPS.

HENRY:

(JUST OFF) Constance...

CONSTANCE:

What have you got there? (REMEMBERING DOCTOR'S WORDS) A device 'vital for the safety of this world'! The Doctor needs that equipment. Where are you taking it?

HENRY:

(JUST OFF, RUNNING OFF AGAIN) I'm sorry. No time to explain!

HENRY RUNS THROUGH A DOOR, CLOSING IT AND LOCKING IT BEHIND.

CONSTANCE RUNS UP TO THE DOOR AND RATTLES HANDLE.

CONSTANCE:

(CALLING) Henry! What are you doing?! (FRUSTRATED SIGH, TO SELF) There must be another way out.

CONSTANCE HURRIES BACK ALONG CORRIDOR.

SCENE 87: **EXT. SUSPENSION BRIDGE OVER DANUBE**

RIVER FLOWS BELOW. SOLDIERS HURRY ALONG, WITH DOCTOR AND KINVAR.

FLIP:

(OFF, CALLING) There you are at last, Doctor. Nice view out here!

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING) A shame all the soldiers get in the way.

FLIP:

I was talking about the soldiers!

DOCTOR:

Ah. Well. Kinvar! Meet Flip. Flip. This is Kinvar.

FLIP:

Hiya.

KINVAR:

Hello.

DOCTOR:

You might want to enlighten Flip as to your predicament. She's a very level-headed young woman. Sometimes.

FLIP AND KINVAR MOVE OFF. CALLAHAN APPROACHES.

CALLAHAN:

Doctor Smith! I've had word from HQ. Clarke's gone!

DOCTOR:

Gone?

CALLAHAN:

Escaped. And he's raided my safe.

DOCTOR:

Oh no.

CALLAHAN:

He took the item Mr Kinvar handed over to him back in England.

DOCTOR:

The Vilal psychic connector... The device we need. Well, if Henry has it, there's probably only one person who can get it back.

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 88: INT. FERRIS WHEEL CARRIAGE

HENRY PACES CARRIAGE. MILITARY ACTIVITY, OFF, OUTSIDE.

BOYAROV:

(OFF, CALLING) Prepare for action. Our allies inform us of alien hostiles. Extremely alien.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS:

(OFF) Sir! Yes, sir.

HENRY:

(TO SELF) Come on, Boyarov. Hurry up.

CARRIAGE DOOR OPENS, CONSTANCE ENTERS.

HENRY:

Constance! What are you doing?!

CONSTANCE CLOSSES CARRIAGE DOOR.

CONSTANCE:

Following you. Once I realised you were making for the Russian zone, and I saw the wheel... Well, you always did like a fairground.

HENRY:

Constance, you can't stay.

MILITARY VEHICLES DRIVING OFF OUTSIDE.

CONSTANCE:

If you're meeting the Russian major, he's presently occupied. I thought I'd join you for a ride around the ferris wheel until he's free. I've paid the fare.

FERRIS WHEEL STARTS TURNING.

HENRY:

This is far too dangerous. Perhaps later-

CONSTANCE:

No, Henry. I'm here now. It's time we talked. Husband and wife.

SCENE 89: EXT. SUSPENSION BRIDGE

RIVER FLOWS. FURTHER OFF, TROOPS ASSEMBLE

FLIP:

The Doctor said you'd a difficult choice to make.

KINVAR:

Yes. I ran away, you see.

FLIP:

Been there. Done that.

KINVAR:

From a war?

FLIP:

No. I guess I ran away from... whatever was mapped out for me. I didn't want to just go through the motions. It was worth it. But you have to go home in the end. And face it. It might be different, it might not be as bad as you think.

KINVAR:

This is bad. They want me to fight. To kill.

FLIP:

That's pretty bad. Sometimes you do things 'cos it's what's expected of you. But if you've changed, what you do might be different... (BEAT) You're pretty fit for an alien warlord. I like your hair. Shimmering silver. Wish mine could do that.

KINVAR:

This is... not relevant.

FLIP:

No. Don't suppose it is. (SOTTO) And I'm a married woman. Shouldn't even be looking.

KINVAR:

What?

FLIP:

Doesn't matter. What does matter is, you've a job to do.

VILAL GENERAL APPROACHES.

FLIP:

Him again.

VILAL GENERAL:

Kinvar. You must fulfil your destiny.

FLIP:

Oi. Thicko. You went to all that trouble dragging me through space and time to threaten the Doctor. If you'd just told me what was going on, we'd have sorted all this a lot quicker. You wanted help? You only had to ask!

VILAL GENERAL:

Without Kinvar, our strategies are... flawed.

KINVAR:

All right. I'll come.

VILAL GENERAL:

Good. But without the Helm of Vilal we can do nothing. It is lost.

FLIP:

See what I mean? Thick! You scanned space and time for me. Surely you can x-ray a couple of streets for your own lost property?

SCENE 90: INT. FERRIS WHEEL CARRIAGE

FERRIS WHEEL CONTINUES ROUND.

CONSTANCE:

First things first, Henry. You have the alien device?

HENRY:

Here. Major Boyarov wanted it.

CONSTANCE:

A foreign power? I can't believe you'd hand a British Intelligence asset over to them.

HENRY:

It can't do anything. Not without the aliens.

CONSTANCE:

The aliens on the streets below? Let's worry about that later.
(BEAT) What happened, Henry?

HENRY:

We won the war. I did my bit. I wanted a life in peacetime.

CONSTANCE:

What happened to us?

HENRY:

I'd always meant to say goodbye. Did you get my messages?

CONSTANCE:

'Remain constant'?

HENRY:

I wanted you to know. I was going to come home. To explain.

CONSTANCE:

You think I'd sit and listen to your explanations? To hear that my husband had fallen in love with someone else? That my life was not what I thought it was? That everything I thought we had was a lie?

HENRY:

(STRUGGLING TO EXPLAIN) Ana was... When you work with someone in that intensity... that danger...

CONSTANCE:

So. I wasn't thrilling enough for you?

HENRY:

We married young, Constance. I was in service. Always away.

CONSTANCE:

I should have known better than to have my head turned by a dashing sub-lieutenant. Straight from university, I'd never seen London. I'd barely met any men.

HENRY:

Are you saying I took advantage?

CONSTANCE:

No. I'm saying... You should have had the decency to let me know.

HENRY:

(BEAT) Yes. I should.

CONSTANCE:

You had them tell me you were dead.

HENRY:

It was something the service could do. I thought it might be easier that way.

CONSTANCE:

Easier for whom? (BEAT) Make any excuse you wish. We were too young. We were too busy. The fact of the matter is, if you want a marriage to last, you have to work at it. And you stopped working, Henry. I never did.

HENRY:

I'm sorry.

CONSTANCE:

Is that all?

HENRY:

'Sorry' is all I have.

CONSTANCE:

Very well. (BEAT) Then give me that device.

HENRY:

No. I can't. I need to get Ana to safety.

CONSTANCE:

You think that is a persuasive argument? For me?

HENRY:

She's having my baby, Constance. Ana is pregnant. I have to save my family.

SCENE 91: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

SOLDIERS TAKING POSITION. VILAL STOMP FORWARD

CALLAHAN:

Take positions behind the armoured fellows! Hold your fire. We provide support only if required.

ZERITH:

(DISTORTED) No-one stands in our way!

ZERITH BREAK THROUGH AND START FORMING.

CALLAHAN:

(TO SELF) Those insects are starting to break through. Where are you, Smith?

VILAL GENERAL:

(OFF) Fire!

VILAL WEAPONFIRE, ZERITH SCREECH AND RETURN.

FLIP:

(RUNNING, JUST OFF) Oi! Major Callahan!

CALLAHAN:

Miss Flip! The Doctor told you to stay on the bridge.

FLIP:

Yeah, you'd think he'd have learned his lesson by now. Me and Kinvar, we need a ride!

SCENE 92: **EXT. FERRIS WHEEL, OUTSIDE HENRY'S CARRIAGE**

FERRIS WHEEL IN MOTION. GLASSY SCRAPING OF ZERITH CLIMBING.

CONSTANCE:

(OFF) Henry. Have you anything more to say?

ZERITH:

We sense a Vilal device. Find it!

ZERITH CLIMB THE FERRIS WHEEL. IT JUDDERS.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 93: INT. FERRIS WHEEL CARRIAGE (CONTINUOUS)

FERRIS WHEEL SHUDDERS.

CONSTANCE:

(STUMBLING) It's rather bumpy!

HENRY GOES TO LOOK OUT OF WINDOW.

HENRY:

Look at the view. Vienna below us. Soldiers running like ants...

CONSTANCE:

You have a child. You have responsibilities.

HENRY:

I'm sorry.

CONSTANCE:

So you keep saying.

HENRY:

Perhaps if we'd done the same. Perhaps if we could have had children-

CONSTANCE:

We couldn't. If we could, it would have happened before.

HENRY:

Constance. I don't blame you for any of this.

CONSTANCE:

Good. I blame you.

HENRY:

It's nobody's fault. Things happen.

CONSTANCE:

Things do not just happen! We do our duty. We do not drift through this world without control, without influence over the events that surround us. You didn't trust me sufficiently to talk to me. We might have found a way through. We very probably would not. But my greatest disappointment is that you didn't even grant us that chance. (BEAT) I am asking that you listen to me now. This is something bigger than either of us.

HENRY:

(SPOTTING SOMETHING ON WHEEL OUTSIDE) Constance-

UNDER FOLLOWING, ZERITH SCRAPE CLOSER CLIMBING FERRIS WHEEL.

CONSTANCE:

The Doctor needs that machine. Perhaps afterwards, you can take it. I will do everything in my power to make sure you, Ana and the child she's carrying are safe. But I can only begin to do that by saving the world first. It's what I do now.

HENRY:

Constance. There are creatures climbing the wheel.

HENRY DRAWS REVOLVER. CONSTANCE LOOKS OUT.

CONSTANCE:

Oh no. It may be too late. Do you trust me, Henry?

HENRY:

I trust you, Constance. Here.

CONSTANCE:

No. You get that device to the Doctor. Give me your gun, Henry. I'll draw their attention, lead them along the wheel while you disembark.

HENRY HANDS HER HIS GUN. CONSTANCE PULLS OPEN DOOR.

HENRY:

You think you can?

CONSTANCE:

I know I can. (CLIMBING OUT) This is also what I do now. On a fairly regular basis.

HENRY:

Constance. You are astounding.

CONSTANCE:

(HANGING ON TO CARRIAGE) And I am astounded that it's taken you until now to realise. Goodbye Henry, and good luck!

CONSTANCE FIRES OVER ZERITH. THEY SCREECH.

SCENE 94: **EXT. FERRIS WHEEL STATION**

CARRIAGE ARRIVES. GATE OPENS. HENRY RUNS TO BOYAROV.

BOYAROV:

Mr Clarke! I was coming to find you.

GUNFIRE AND ZERITH SCREECHING ABOVE.

BOYAROV:

Is that... your other wife up there? Climbing along the wheel?

HENRY:

(APPROACHING) It is.

ANOTHER GUNSHOT.

BOYAROV:

For such a brave woman, her aim is appalling.

HENRY:

Listen to me, Boyarov. If you've any love for this city at all, you'll let me take this device and you'll let Ana go.

BOYAROV:

Really?

LAND ROVER APPROACHES AT SPEED.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER:

(CALLING OFF) Sir! Major Callahan is here!

GUNFIRE AND ZERITH SCREECH ABOVE.

BOYAROV:

Very well, Clarke. Take it. You are right. One more time, the Allies must fight monsters together. (DRAWS GUN, CALLING) Men! Vienna needs us!

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 95: **EXT. LAND ROVER, VIENNA STREET**

BATTLE BETWEEN ZERITH AND VILAL, OFF. LAND ROVER DRIVING.
FOLLOWING OVER ENGINE NOISE

CALLAHAN:

(DRIVING) So, Mrs Ramon?

FLIP:

Who? Oh, yeah.

CALLAHAN:

We have this... helmet. The fighting has started. What happens now?

FLIP:

That's up to Kinvar here. Make-your-mind-up time.

KINVAR:

I want freedom. But I can only have that freedom if this war is over.

FLIP:

The Doctor won't allow a bloodbath. He'll find another way.

KINVAR:

Well then. (PUTTING ON HELM, FX ENHANCED) I shall marshal my forces.

PSYCHIC VILAL PULSING.

KINVAR:

(PSYCHIC FX) Hear me, Vilal! Surround and contain the Zerith.

VILAL GENERAL:

(OFF) We obey the Helm!

VILAL STOMP FORTH, SUDDENLY ACCELERATING. WEAPONFIRE, AND ZERITH SCREECHES.

CALLAHAN:

Look at that! They're suddenly faster. They move like lightning!

FLIP:

(TO SELF) Come on Doctor, time for a magic trick...

SCENE 96: **EXT. BY FERRIS WHEEL**

CONSTANCE DROPS TO GROUND. ZERITH APPROACH.

CONSTANCE:

(EFFORT OF LANDING) Stay away! (FIRES)

GUNSHOT INTO THE AIR.

ZERITH:

You are armed. Yet you fire into the air. You choose not to kill.

CONSTANCE:

Every time.

ZERITH:

Now you are surrounded.

GROUND SHAKES AS A COLOSSAL 'DOCTOR' AVATAR FORMS.

DOCTOR:

(HUGE, BOOMING FX) Leave her!

ZERITH:

What... is that?

CONSTANCE:

Unless I'm much mistaken, that's my friend. Only he's a good twenty feet taller than I remember.

DOCTOR:

(FX) Stop. You don't want to fire. You want to lower your weapons.

ZERITH:

(BEING CONTROLLED) I... obey.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 97: **EXT. VIENNA STREET**

FLIP AND KINVAR HURRY THROUGH FOLLOWING. ONGOING BATTLE BETWEEN FAST-MOVING VILAL AND ZERITH ONGOING.

ZERITH:

(OFF) Vilal! No! Stay back!

FLIP:

You're doing it. You're controlling all those warriors.

KINVAR:

(FX) I see all. I anticipate every movement. We surround and entrap the enemy. I can target every Vilal weapon precisely. This is... exciting.

FLIP:

Remember what the Doctor said. If you're that good, You can win without killing anyone.

VILAL GENERAL STOMPS TOWARDS THEM.

VILAL GENERAL:

We are superior. We have them on the run!

KINVAR:

(FX) Incapacitate only. Target their weapons.

BURST OF VILAL WEAPONFIRE. ZERITH SCREECH.

FLIP:

Good job. Where next?

KINVAR:

(FX) No, Flip. Return to your fellow humans on the bridge, where it is safe. I return to my ship. I know how to repair its systems.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 98: EXT. SUSPENSION BRIDGE

VILAL-ZERITH CONFLICT ONGOING, OFF.

CALLAHAN:

Those things are blasting seven bells out of each other. How can we stop them?

BOYAROV:

I don't think we can. We stay back on the bridge and protect the city.

CONSTANCE RUNS UP ALONG BRIDGE.

CALLAHAN:

Is that... (CALLING) Mrs Clarke! Over here!

CONSTANCE:

(APPROACHING) Majors! Further help is on its way.

BOYAROV:

A formidable woman, this Mrs Clarke. No wonder you won the war.

FLIP RUNS, FOLLOWING CONSTANCE.

FLIP:

(CALLING) Hey, Connie! Wait for me!

CONSTANCE:

Here, Philippa. We're safe on the bridge.

CONSTANCE AND FLIP JOIN CALLAHAN AND BOYAROV.

BOYAROV:

This slip of a girl? Is she a secret weapon too?

CONSTANCE:

No. But if you look a little higher...

GROUND SHAKES AS GIANT DOCTOR AVATAR APPROACHES.

DOCTOR:

(BOOMING FX) Cease your firing, I command you all. Zerith and Vilal alike! Hear me!

WEAPONFIRE STOPS, VILAL AND ZERITH MOVE IN CONFUSION.

FLIP:

O... M... G... What happened? The Doctor's the height of a house! And what's he wearing? I thought the coat was bad enough...

CONSTANCE:

Hush, Philippa. A uniform has its uses.

ZERITH:

(OFF) What are you? Why do we obey?

DOCTOR:

(FX) I am a Time Lord! Lord President of Gallifrey, no less. We are watchers of the universe, our view spans all of time and space. You can only imagine the power we wield.

FLIP:

That collar... that hat! If that's how they posh-up on his planet, I'm glad he didn't come to the wedding after all. He'd have shown me right up!

CONSTANCE:

Shh!

VILAL GENERAL:

(OFF) We obey, o powerful one.

DOCTOR:

(FX) And what of you, Zerith? Do you hear me? (FX, EVEN MORE EPIC DISTORT) Or do I need to increase the frequency?

ZERITH:

(CRIES IN PAIN, FX) No, no we hear!

ECHOING FOOSTEPS AS DOCTOR STRIDES ACROSS STREET.

SCENE 99: INT. VILAL SHIP

KINVAR ENTERS THE SHIP. QUICKSILVER DEVICES ARE PULSING.

KINVAR:

Doctor? You are here in the Vilal ship?

DOCTOR:

(CONCENTRATING) I am. It's where Quicksilver works best. Influencing how people think. I've forced a ceasefire at any rate. But what happens next is up to you both.

KINVAR:

But out there...

DOCTOR:

...is a psychic projection. Tell me Kinvar, during your time here, did you come across a book called *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz*?

KINVAR:

Um. No.

DOCTOR:

Smoke and mirrors. Some small embellishment to the truth, and a grand facade. Quicksilver lets me persuade both sides I am a force to be reckoned with.

KINVAR:

(LAUGHS) Oh, but you are, Doctor!

SCENE 100: EXT. VIENNA STREET

PSYCHIC PULSING THROUGHOUT.

DOCTOR:

(FX) One more shot and you will feel the wrath of Gallifrey. Ten million years of absolute power – visited upon the houses of Vilal and Zerith. Is that what you want?

VILAL GENERAL:

Heed the Doctor. We agree a ceasefire. Will the Zerith accede?

ZERITH:

(FX) We will consider your advice..

DOCTOR:

(FX) I'd do more than that.

VILAL GENERAL:

We would come to terms.

DOCTOR:

(FX) A treaty would be a good start. I am willing, as a representative of Gallifrey's High Council, to help both sides come to agreement.

Look at this world where you make your stand. They have just ended years of bloody conflict. Finally, they have done what you must do. Stopped killing. Come to an understanding. A détente.

It doesn't mean all differences are resolved overnight. Some may never be. Look to the humans. War can be 'cold' as well as the heat of battle. There are far fewer casualties that way. Major Callahan, Major Boyarov. I believe you can both attest to that fact?

CROSS TO:

SCENE 101: **EXT. SUSPENSION BRIDGE (CONTINUOUS)**

CALLAHAN:

That's true.

BOYAROV:

He has a point.

CONSTANCE:

I think you gentlemen should show a little more enthusiasm than that. Lives are at stake.

FLIP:

Yeah. How about we try that again? Once more with feeling?

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 102: EXT. VIENNA STREET (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR:

(FX) Gentlemen?

CALLAHAN:

(CALLING) Yes! It must be done. One must sit down with one's enemy. Look them in the eye.

BOYAROV:

(CALLING) You can all the while keep a loaded weapon on the table. If it must be done, it can be done this way. Until trust is earned.

DOCTOR:

(FX) Throw down your weapons, and we can start. (BEAT) Which of you will take the first step?

ZERITH:

(D) Throw down our arms?

VILAL GENERAL:

Throw down our arms. Yes.

VILAL, THEN ZERITH THROW DOWN WEAPONS.

DOCTOR:

(FX) You see? It is possible.

MUSIC TRANSITION.

SCENE 103: INT. TRAIN CARRIAGE

STEAM TRAIN IN MOTION. HENRY GENTLY WAKES ANA.

HENRY:

Ana. We are almost there.

ANA:

(WAKING) It is so long since I was in Bucharest.

HENRY:

That's the idea. No-one knows us. We can start afresh. All three of us.

ANA:

Your Constance. She helped arrange this?

HENRY:

Yes.

ANA:

She is a remarkable woman. Henry Clarke has a lot to live up to.

HENRY:

(KISSES HER) And a lot to be thankful for.

SCENE 104: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

DOCTOR SETS COURSE.

DOCTOR:

Both sides understand this may not be easy.

VILAL GENERAL:

(VIA COMMS) It is what we want. If we are to survive.

DOCTOR:

Exactly. Zerith?

ZERITH:

(VIA COMMS) It may be possible to reach an agreement. To share the system. To appease the Time Lords.

DOCTOR:

Then I'll see you back there to begin negotiations.

DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF COMMS.

DOCTOR:

This is your doing, Kinvar.

KINVAR:

No, Doctor – you stopped the fighting.

DOCTOR:

Only with Quicksilver's help. The rest you must do because you want to. It only takes one person to stand up and refuse to fight, and you can start a revolution. A bloodless revolution.

KINVAR:

Thank you, Doctor. For everything.

KNOCKING AT TARDIS DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Excuse me. I should attend to this...

DOCTOR HURRIES OUT.

SCENE 105: EXT. VIENNA STREET, OUTSIDE TARDIS

DOCTOR EXITS TARDIS.

CONSTANCE:

Doctor. You seemed in rather a hurry to depart. I believe we have unfinished business.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Constance, Flip. I'm sorry. Peacekeeping is quite distracting.

FLIP:

You weren't seriously gonna go off and leave me in the wrong century?

CONSTANCE:

Quite irresponsible. It is this young lady's wedding day, after all. I believe I may have missed a few years myself.

DOCTOR:

This treaty must take priority. The earliest stages are most delicate.

FLIP:

Sounds to me like you'll need some help. I'm a 'very level-headed young woman' after all!

CONSTANCE:

Whatever the particulars, we can certainly bring our experience to bear.

DOCTOR:

Well. On the understanding that once everything is happily concluded, I return you both to your own lives?

FLIP:

Right where we left off.

CONSTANCE:

As previously agreed.

DOCTOR:

(SIGH) I don't stand a chance against the two of you, do I?
(ENTERING TARDIS) Come along, then, ladies!

FLIP:

(LAUGHS) You and me, Connie. I reckon we've got him on the ropes.

CONSTANCE:

Quite. And kindly address me as... (BREAKS OFF)

FLIP:

What?

CONSTANCE:

Never mind. 'Connie' will do just fine. (ENTERING TARDIS WITH FLIP) Philippa, I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship...

TARDIS CLOSES AND DEMATERIALISES...

THE END